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FIFTH READER

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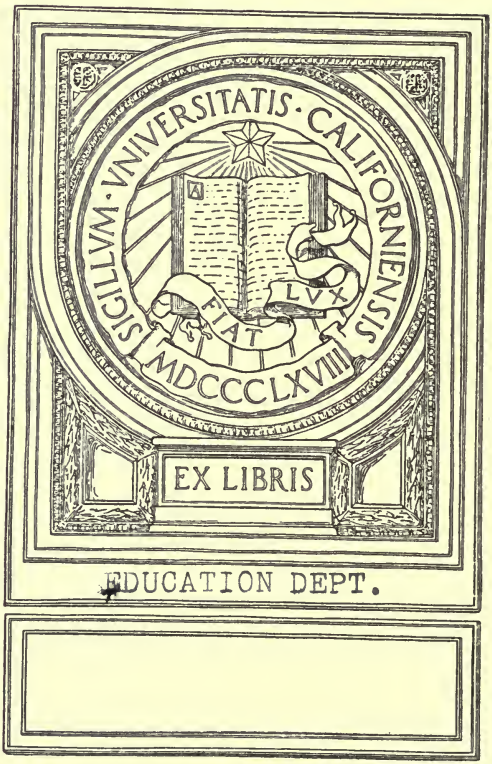

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Ede M. Van Duyne

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THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

FIFTH READER

BY

LUTHER WHITING MASON
LATE SUPERVISOR OF MUSIC, BOSTON PUBLIC SCHOOLS

JAMES M. McLAUGHLIN
SUPERVISOR OF MUSIC, BOSTON PUBLIC SCHOOLS

GEORGE A. VEAZIE
SUPERVISOR OF MUSIC, CHELSEA PUBLIC SCHOOLS

AND

W. W. GILCHRIST
AUTHOR OF "EXERCISES FOR SIGHT-SINGING CLASSES," ETC.

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1900

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PREFACE TO THE FIFTH READER.

The Fifth Reader of the Educational Music Course is a continuation and elaboration of the study of "Three-part Song" begun in the preceding volume.

Chapter I, Part First, is primarily intended for unchanged voices, but the lowest part may also be sung by the Bass voices which are frequently found in this grade.

Chapter II, which presents the subject of Modulation, offers further insight into practical harmonic and contrapuntal progressions, and should spur teachers and pupils alike to keen study of this deeply interesting element. While we have here a few more or less advanced examples in modulation, it should be borne in mind that simple modulations have been frequently met with in the preceding Readers,— even in the First Reader, where modulations to the nearest related keys were plainly suggested by the melodic tendency of the single-voice Songs and Studies.

In Chapter I, Part Second, which introduces the Bass Staff, the simplicity of the Bass in the progressive Two-part Exercises cannot but be appreciated by teachers who are familiar with the difficulties inherent in this (to the pupil) innovation.

In Chapter II, Three-part Song is resumed, the Studies and Songs with a few exceptions being now presented upon three staffs — the lower staff in the Bass or F Clef. As in the preceding chapter, the initial exercises are quite easy, yet progressive, and the pupil is almost imperceptibly led into the more difficult studies which follow in the different keys.

The authors desire to express their acknowledgments to Mr. F. W. Bancroft of Boston for translations and original lyrics.

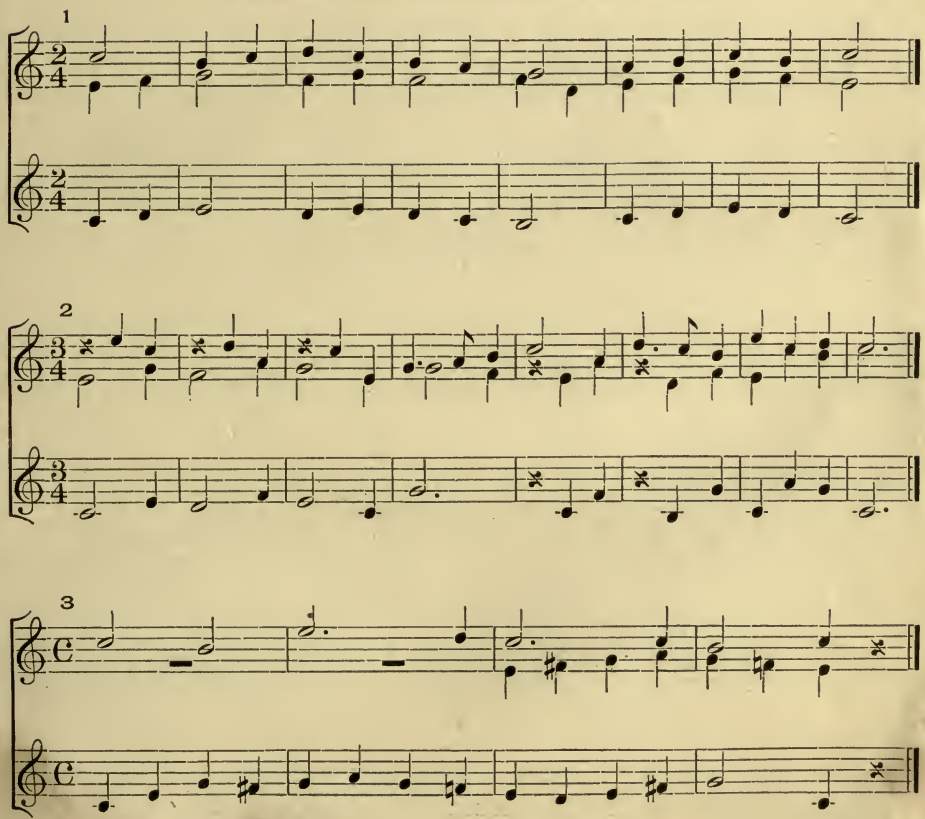
UNIV. OF CALIFORNIA

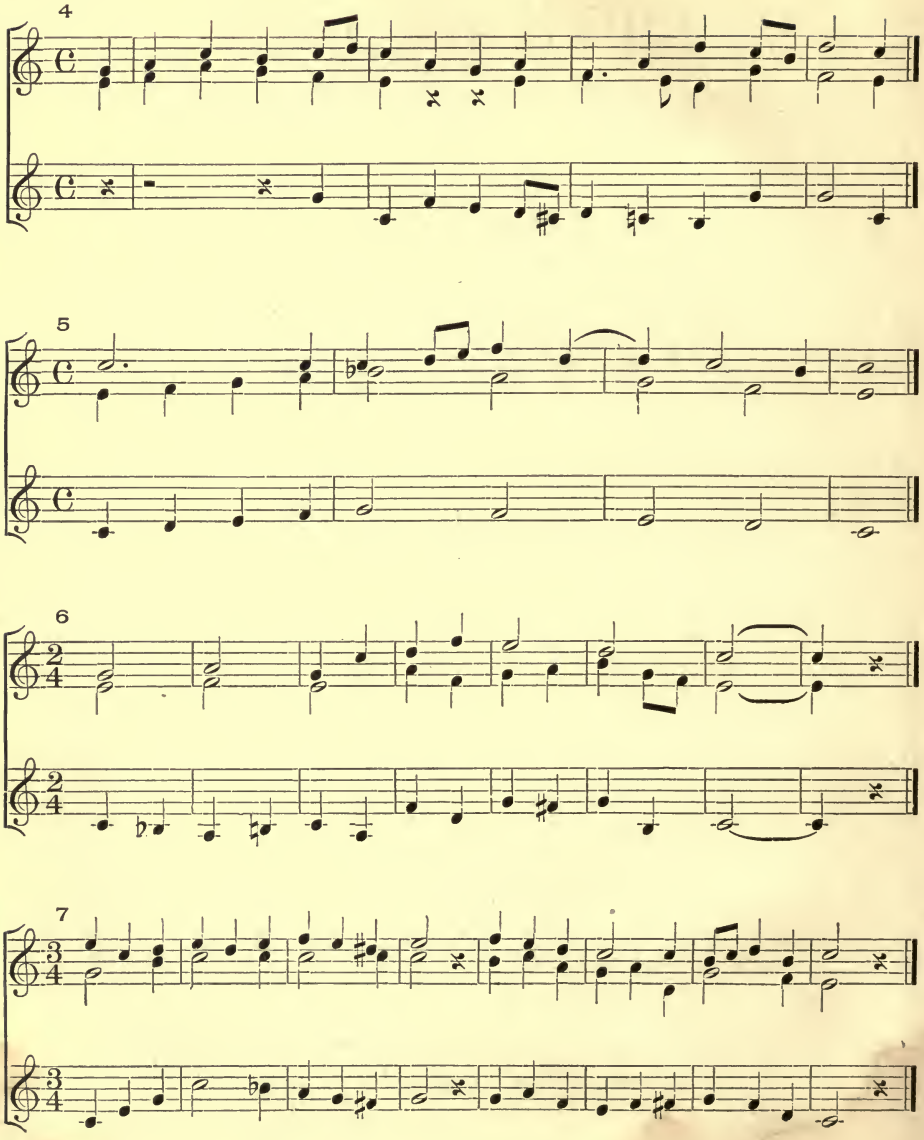
FIFTH READER.

PART FIRST.—THREE-PART SONG.

CHAPTER I.

Review, and Conclusion of Keys.

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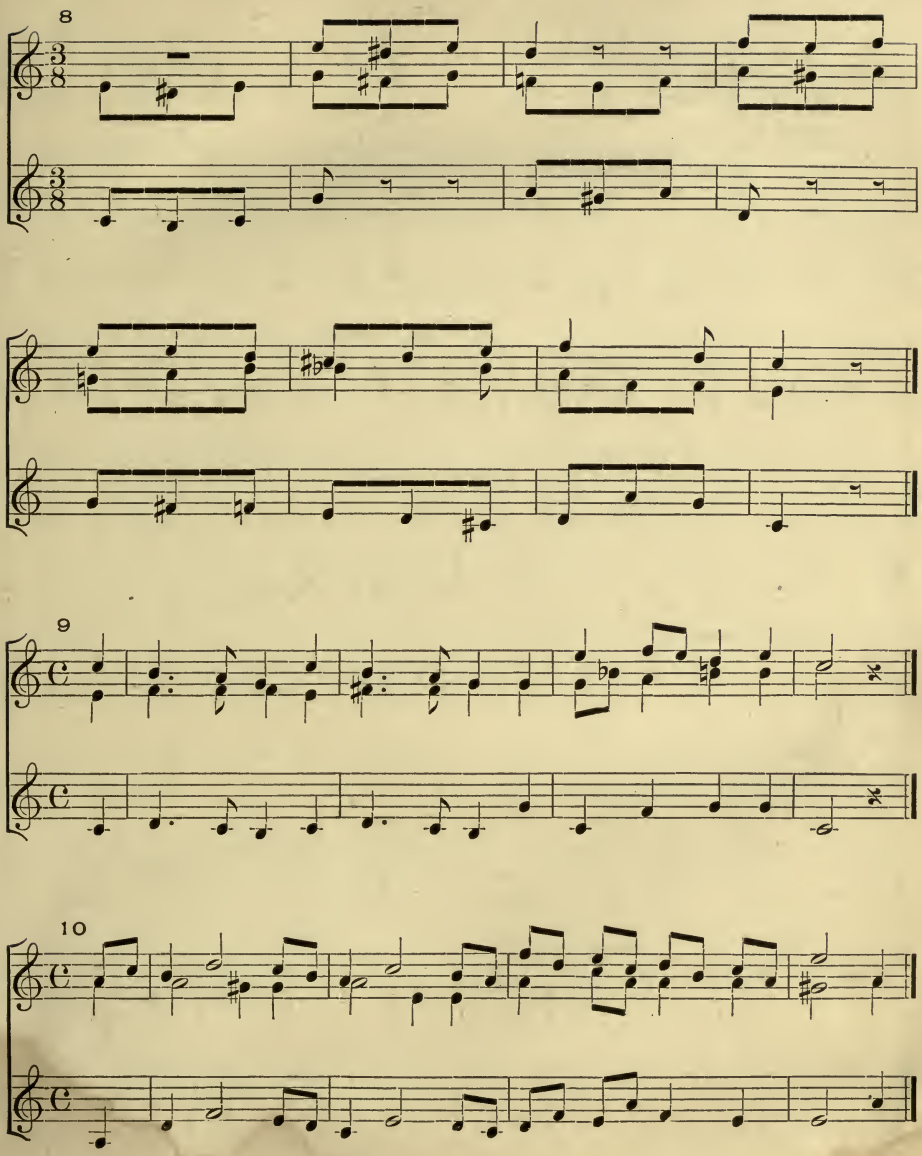
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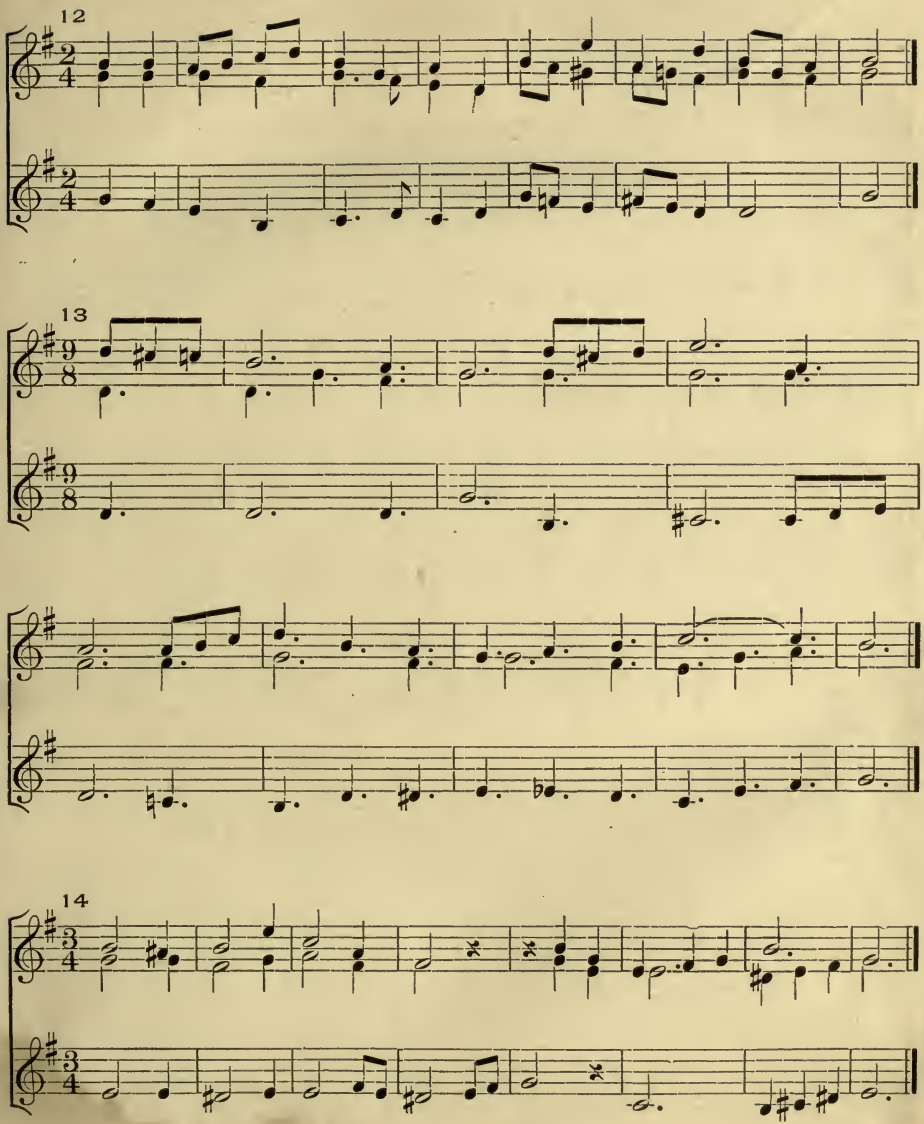
THE SEASONS.

1. O joy - ous Spring, O joy - ous Spring, I own I love thee
2. O Sum - mer time, O Sum - mer time, I own I love thee
3. O Au - tumn days, O Au - tumn days, I own I love thee
4. O Win - ter time, O Win - ter time, I own I love thee

dear - ly! The brooklet breaks its i - cy chain, And fair young May has
dear - ly! The gol - den grain waves to and fro, And scar-let pop - pies
dear - ly! The trees in robes of flame are clad, The hun-ter's horn rings
dear - ly! With ice and snow thou com'st a - gain, And Christmas fol - lows

come a - gain, O joy - ous Spring! O joy - ous Spring!
through it glow, O Sum - mer time! O Sum - mer time!
gay and glad, O Au - tumn days! O Au - tumn days!
in thy train, O Win - ter time! O Win - ter time!

11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PEACEFULLY SLEEP!

H. A. DONALD.

Moderato.

1. Calm-ly the day now sinks to rest, Twi-light now spreads its dusk-y pall:
2. See now the glow-ing stars ap-pear Like friend-ly watch-ers in the skies.
3. God watches o'er thee day and night, Ne'er can'st thou be with-out His care;—

Each bird has found its qui-et nest, And bless-ed si-lence reigns o'er all.
Sweet be thy slum-bers, have no fear, And close in sleep thy wea-ry eyes.
He sees in dark-ness as in light, He will pro-tect thee ev-ery-where.

Much slower.

p Peace - - - ful-ly sleep! Peace - - - ful-ly sleep! Till the bright *f*

Peaceful-ly sleep! Peaceful-ly, peaceful-ly sleep, Till the *f*

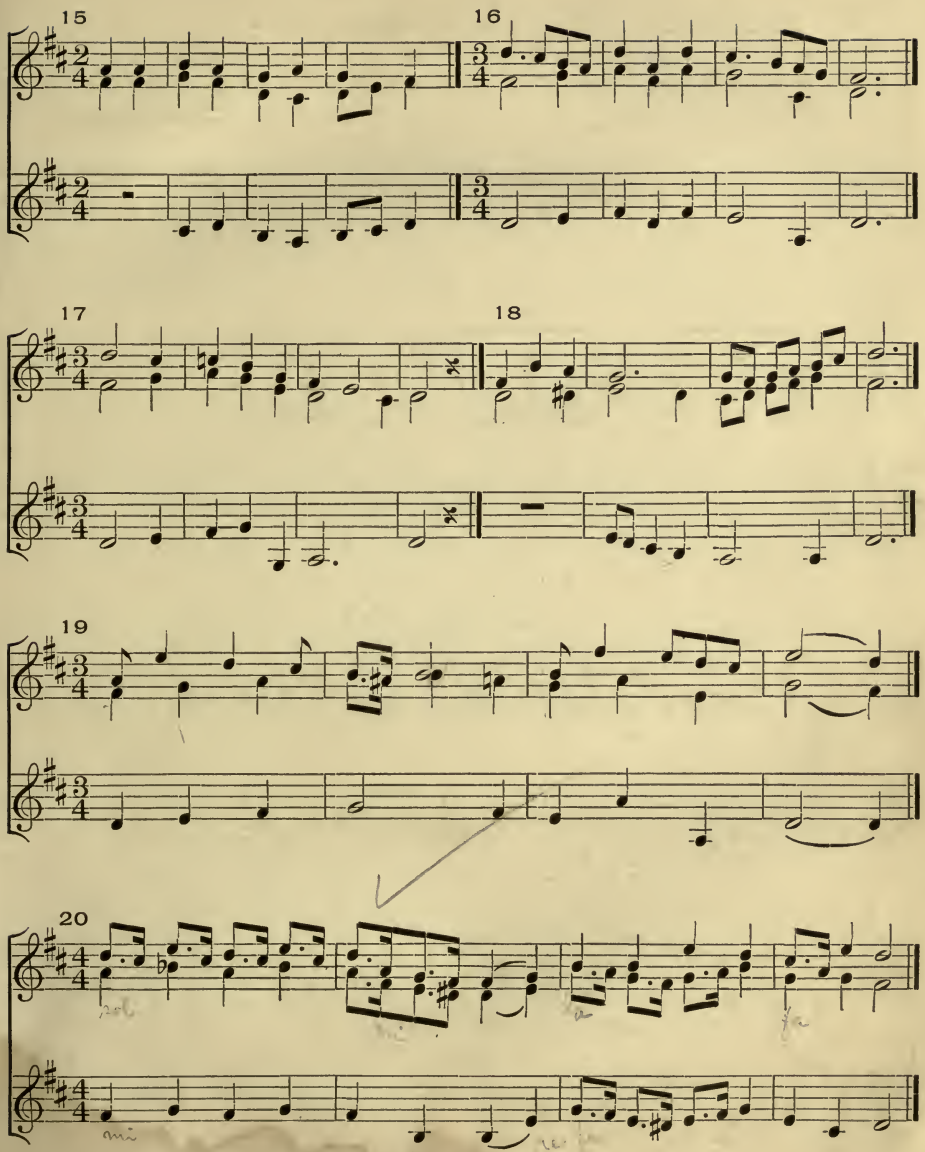
p Peace - - - ful-ly, peace-ful-ly, peace-ful-ly, peace-ful-ly sleep!

Till the bright *pp* *rall.*

morn-ing, Till the morn-ing, Peaceful-ly sleep! Peaceful-ly sleep!

pp

peace-ful-ly, peace-ful-ly, peace-ful-ly sleep!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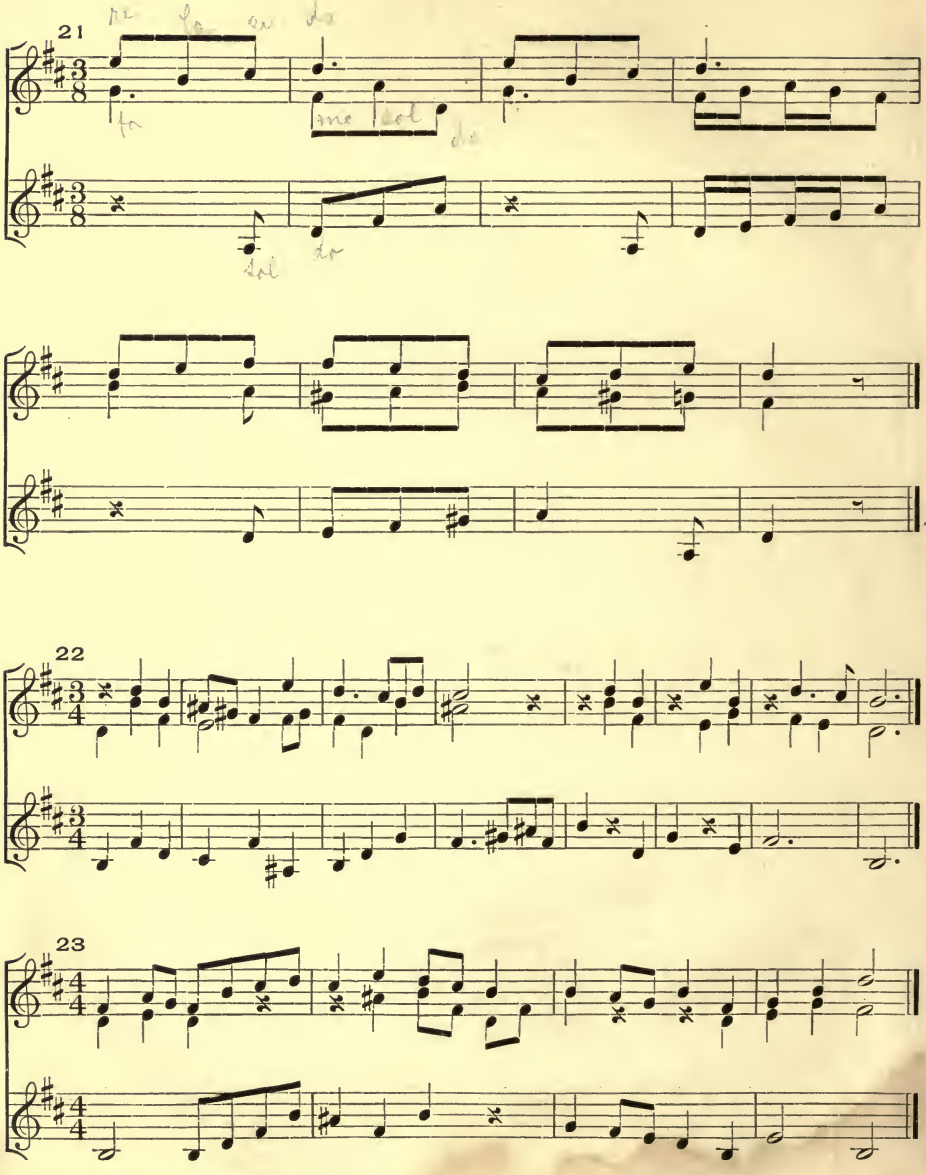
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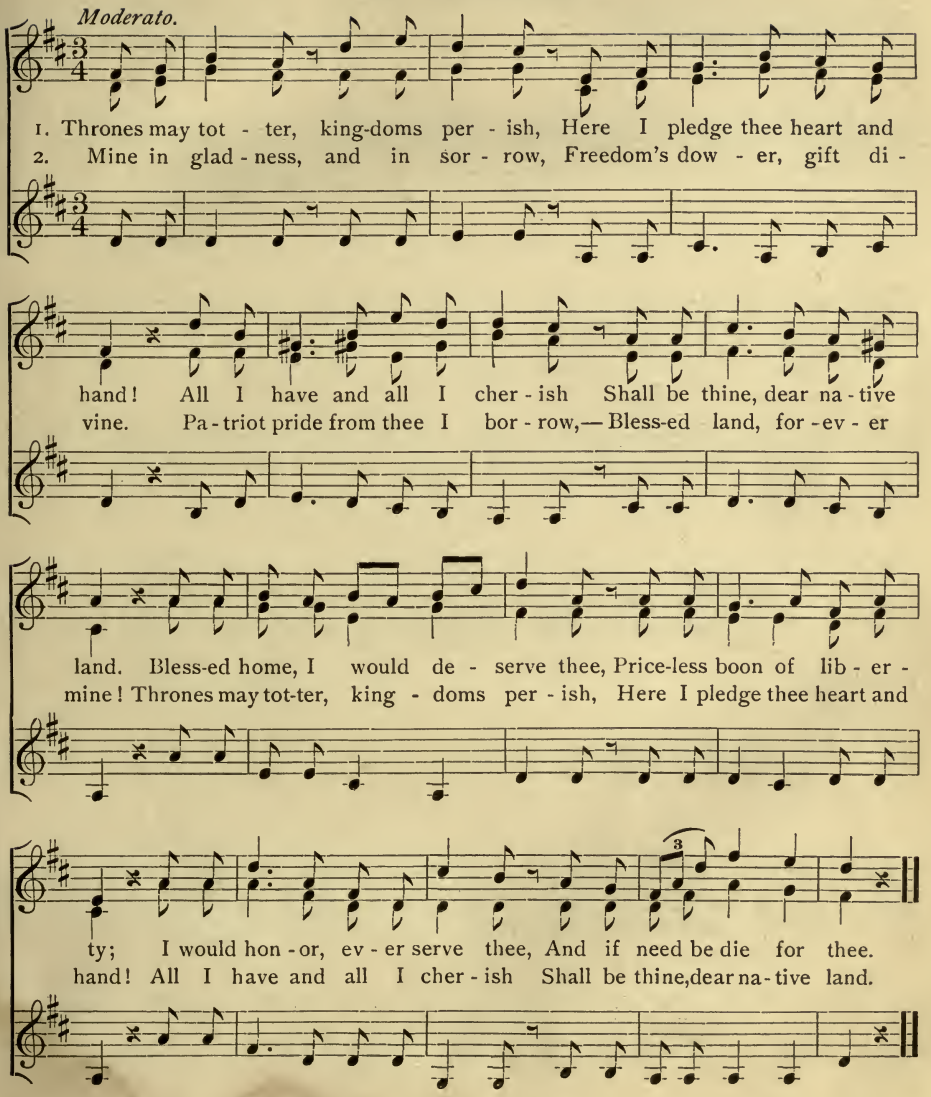
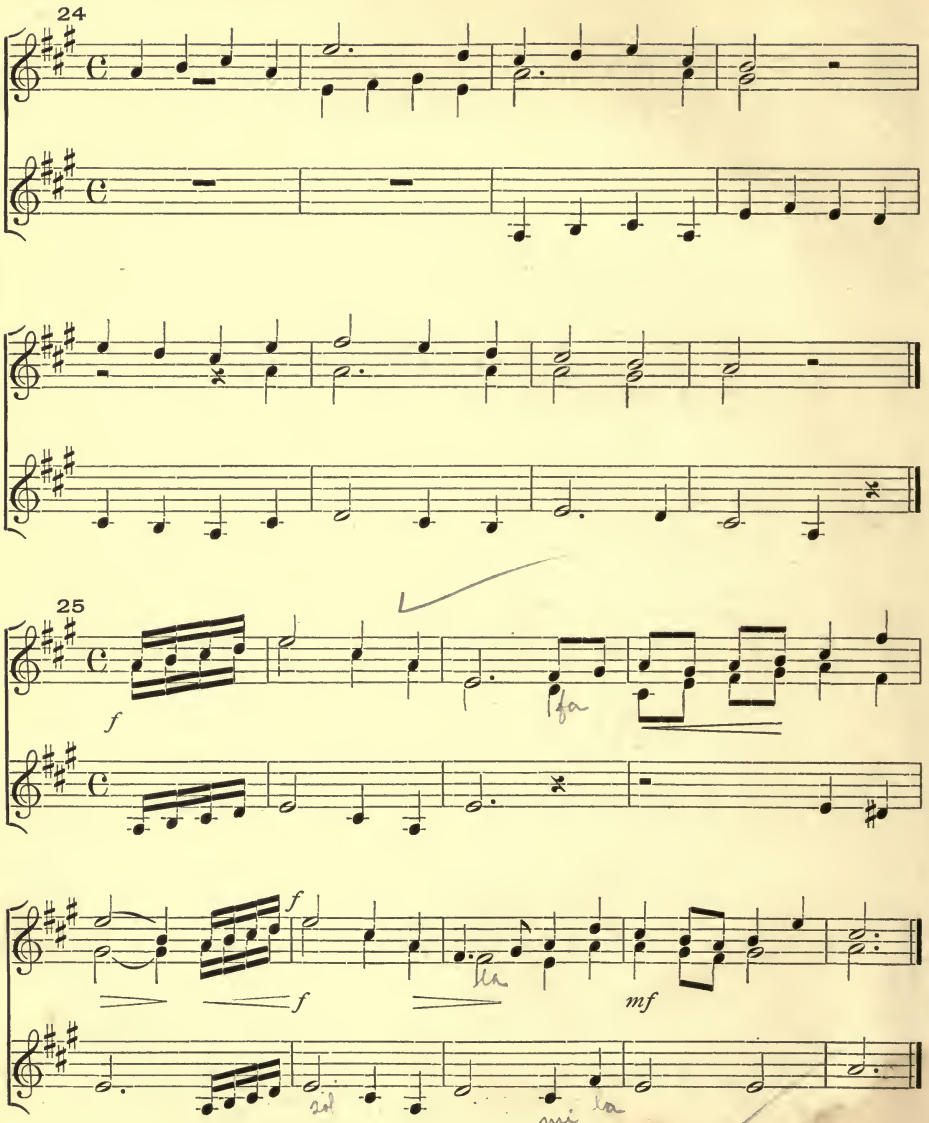
MY COUNTRY.


Moderato.
1. Thrones may tot - ter, king-doms per - ish, Here I pledge thee heart and
2. Mine in glad - ness, and in sor - row, Freedom's dow - er, gift di -
hand! All I have and all I cher - ish Shall be thine, dear na - tive
vine. Pa - triot pride from thee I bor - row,— Bless-ed land, for - ev - er
land. Bless-ed home, I would de - serve thee, Price-less boon of lib - er -
mine! Thrones may tot-ter, king - doms per - ish, Here I pledge thee heart and
ty; I would hon - or, ev - er serve thee, And if need be die for thee.
hand! All I have and all I cher - ish Shall be thine, dear na - tive land.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25
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fa
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mf
sol
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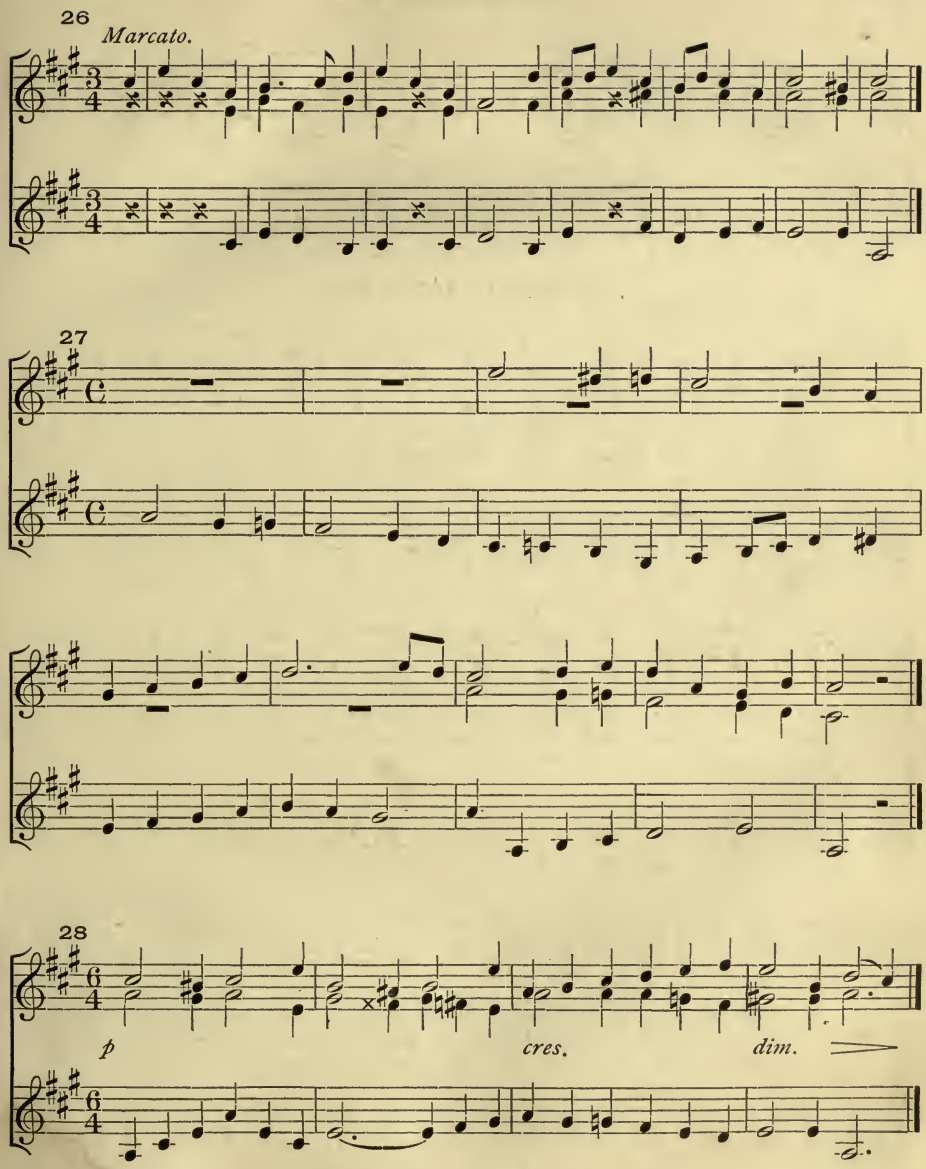
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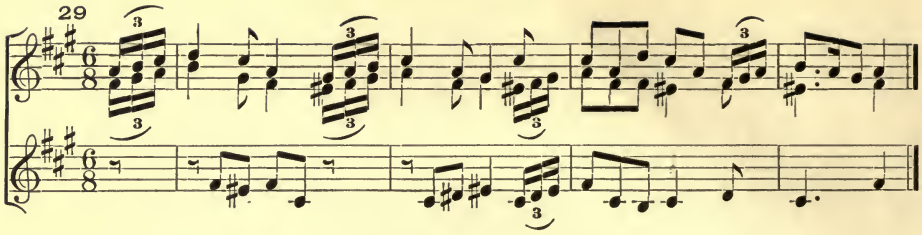
Marcato.
27
28
p
cres.
dim.

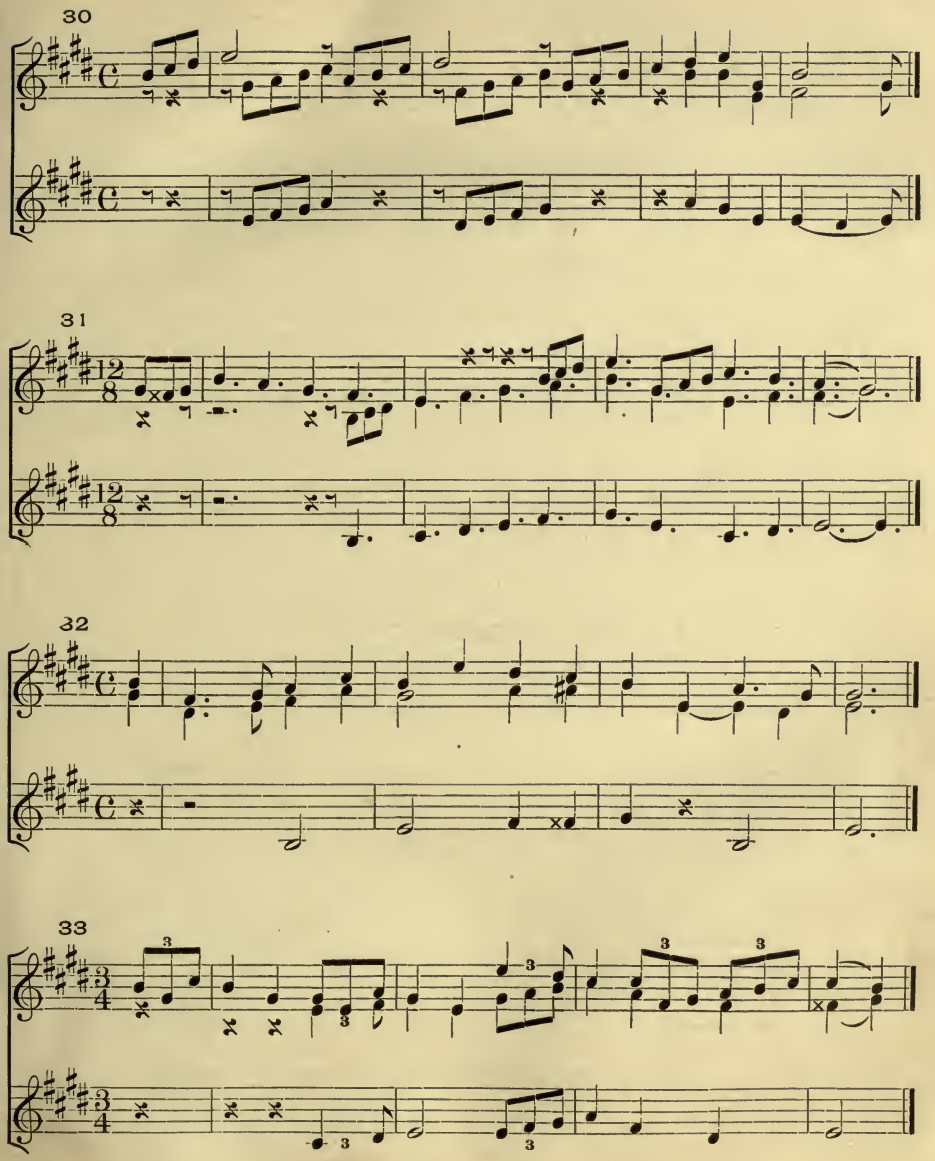


A SONG OF LIFE.

Allegro non troppo. CARL GLÄSER.

1. Meet-ing and part - ing, sad tear-drops start - ing, Hours full of sor - row, joy on the mor - row, Rich - es and pov - er - ty days dark and bright,—These are life's chang-es, like morn-ing and night.
2. Look up to heav - en! Help will be giv - en: Let Faith at - tend thee, guide and be - friend thee. Strong be thy heart when the tri - al draws near, So shalt thou win and have noth-ing to fear.
3. Let thine en - deav - or be faith-ful ev - er, Hope nev - er dy - ing,— on Heaven re - ly - ing. Strive for the best, and the best shall be thine: God will re - ward thee with fa - vor di - vine.

cres. *f*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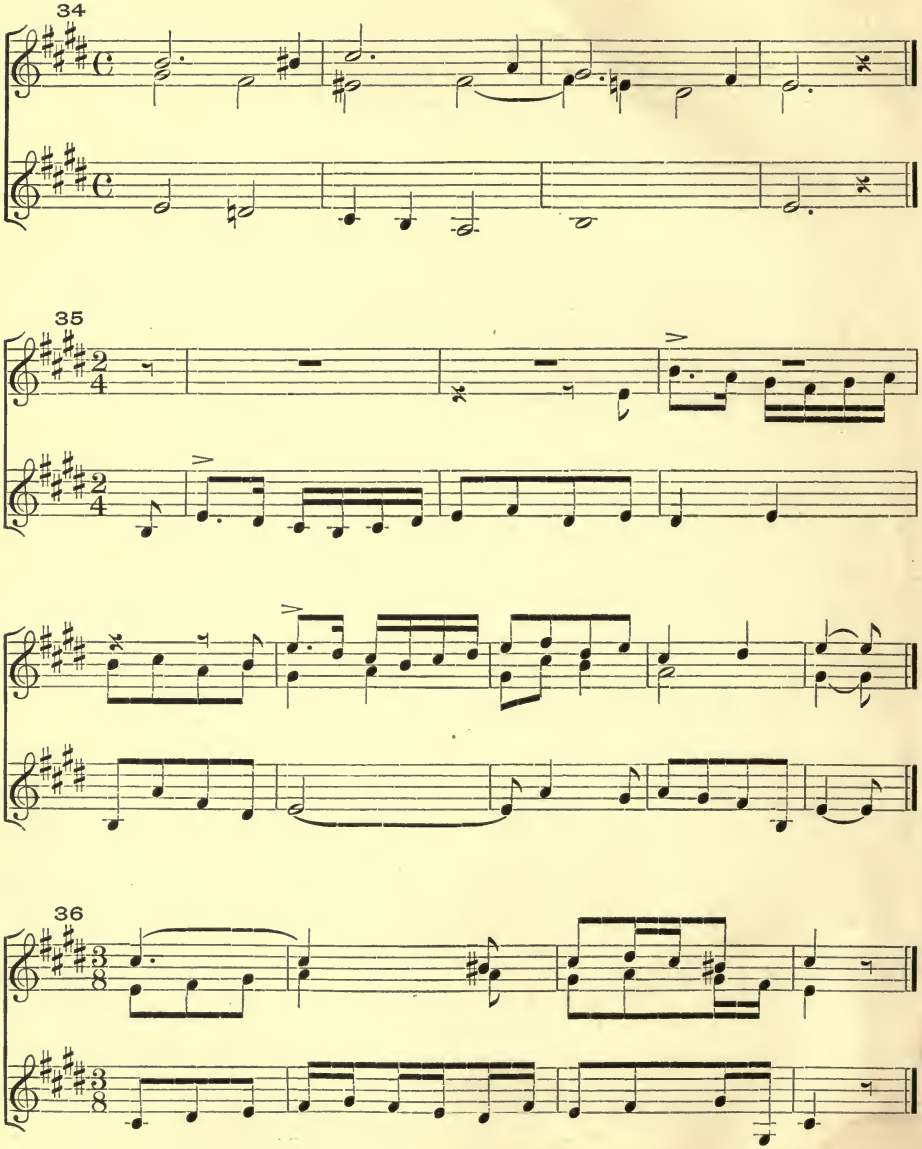
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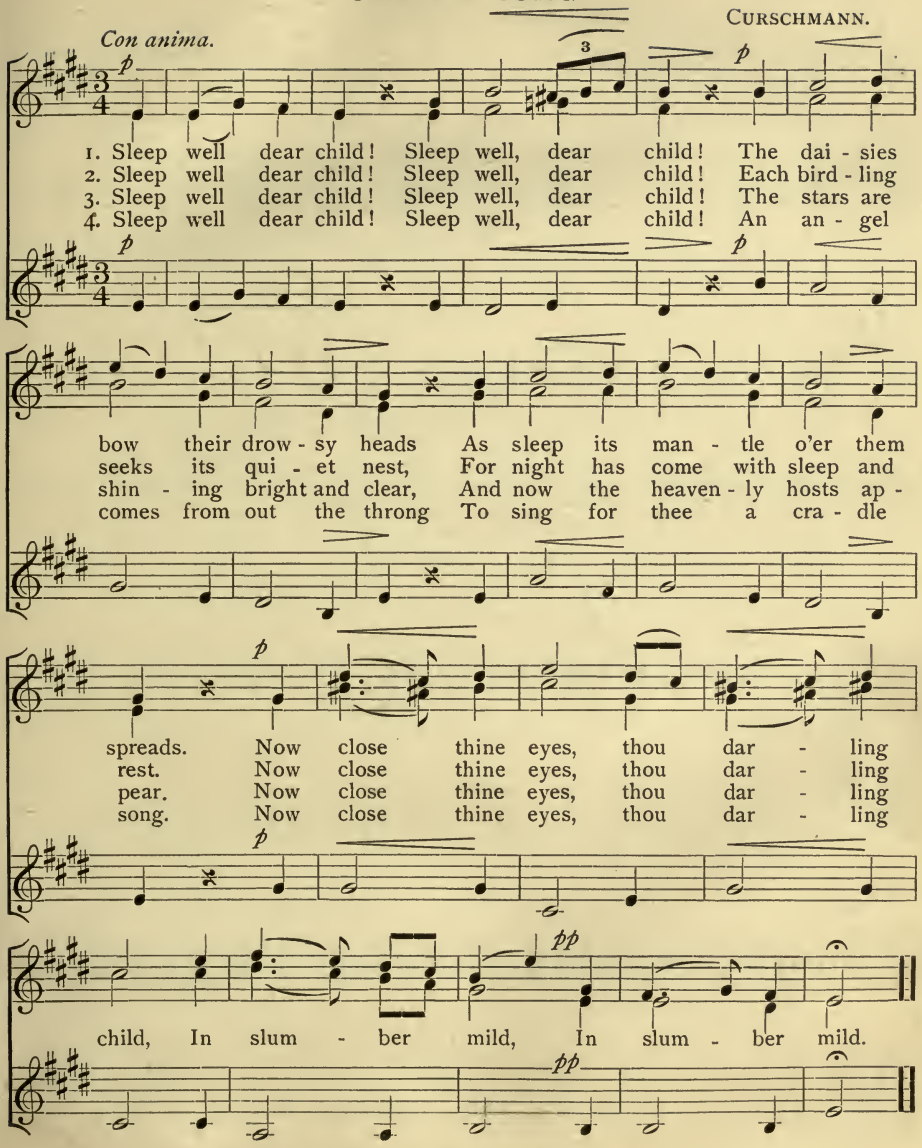
CRADLE SONG.

CURSCHMANN.



37

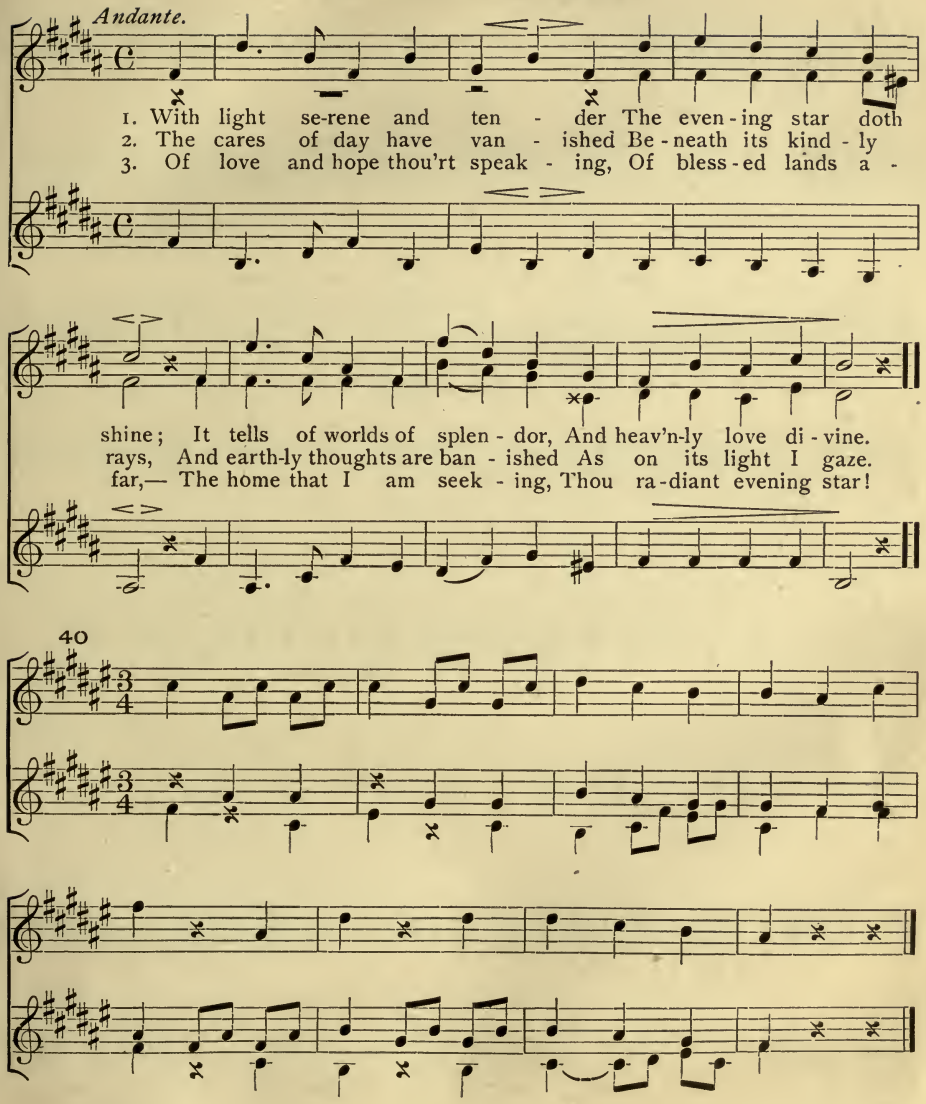
p

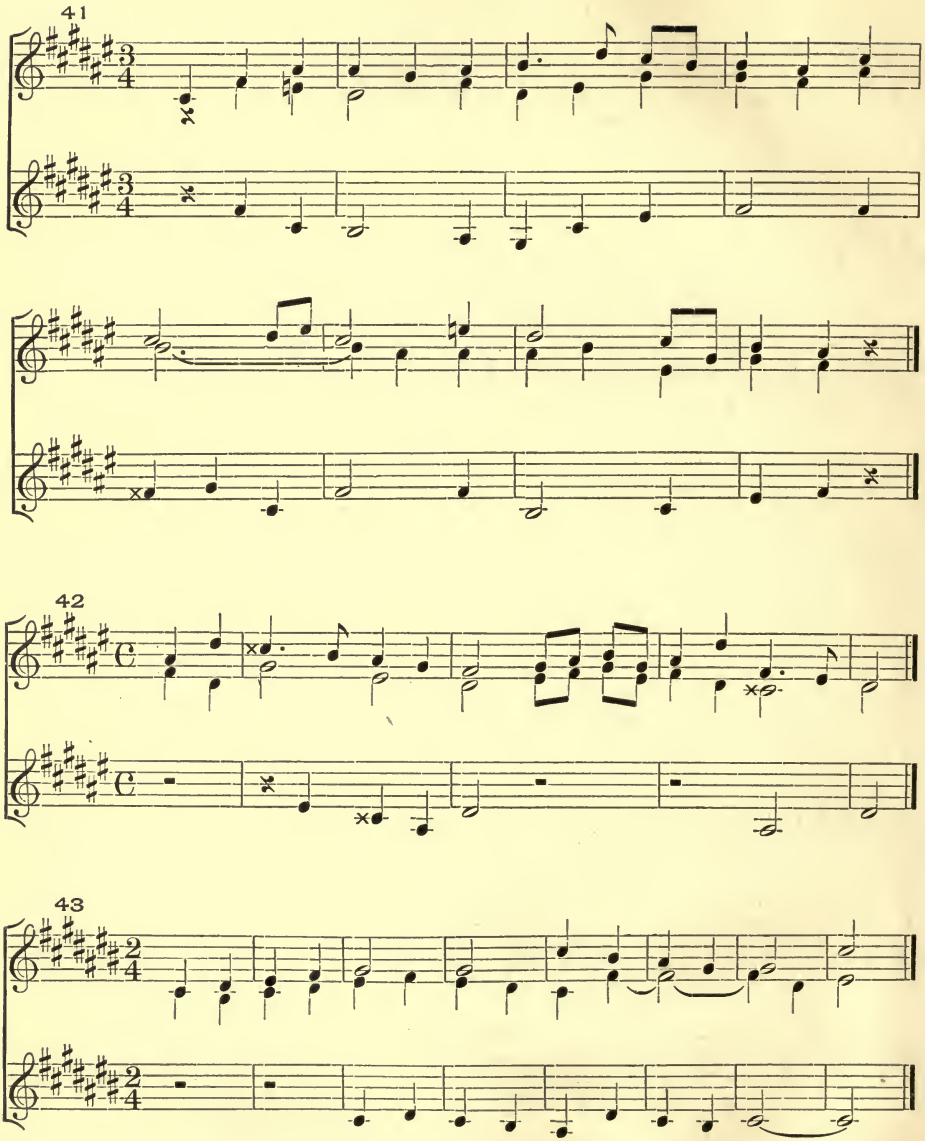
mf

38

39

THE EVENING STAR.

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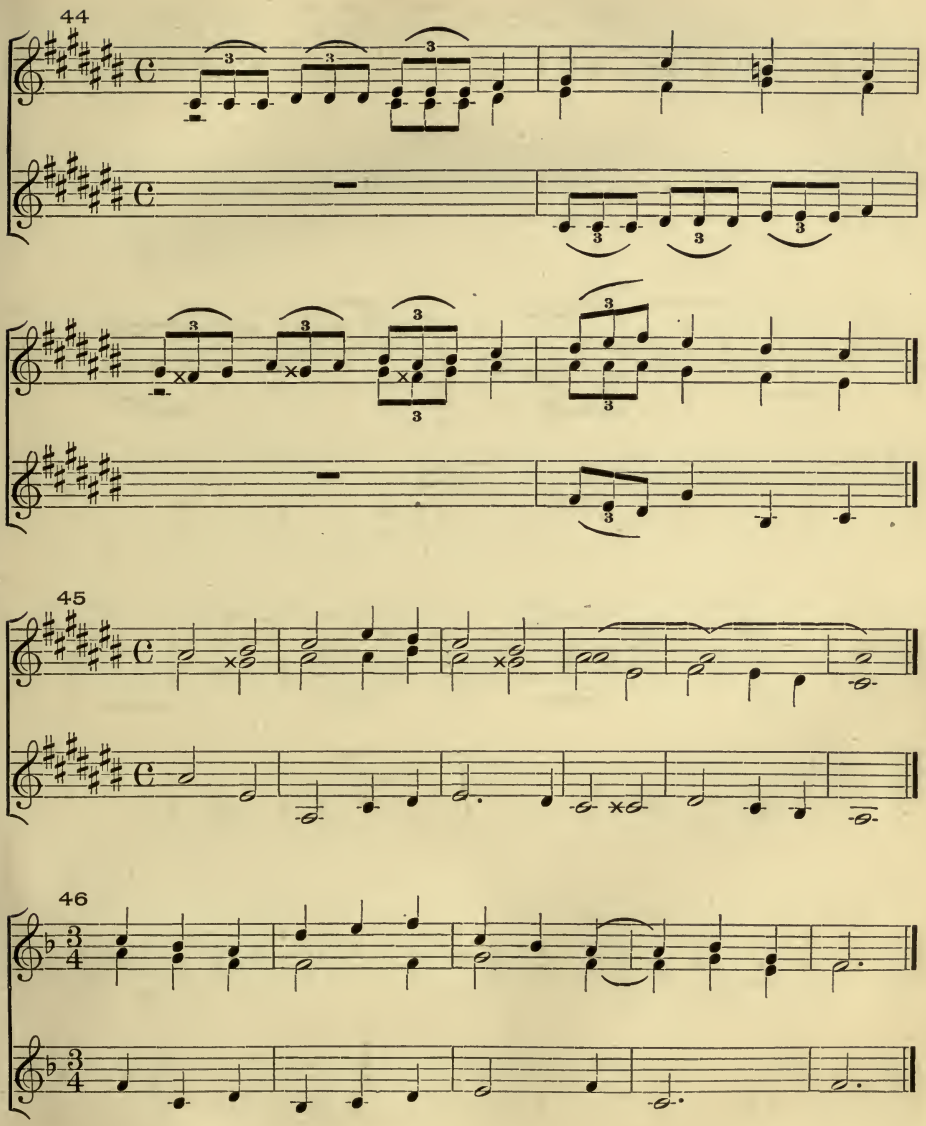
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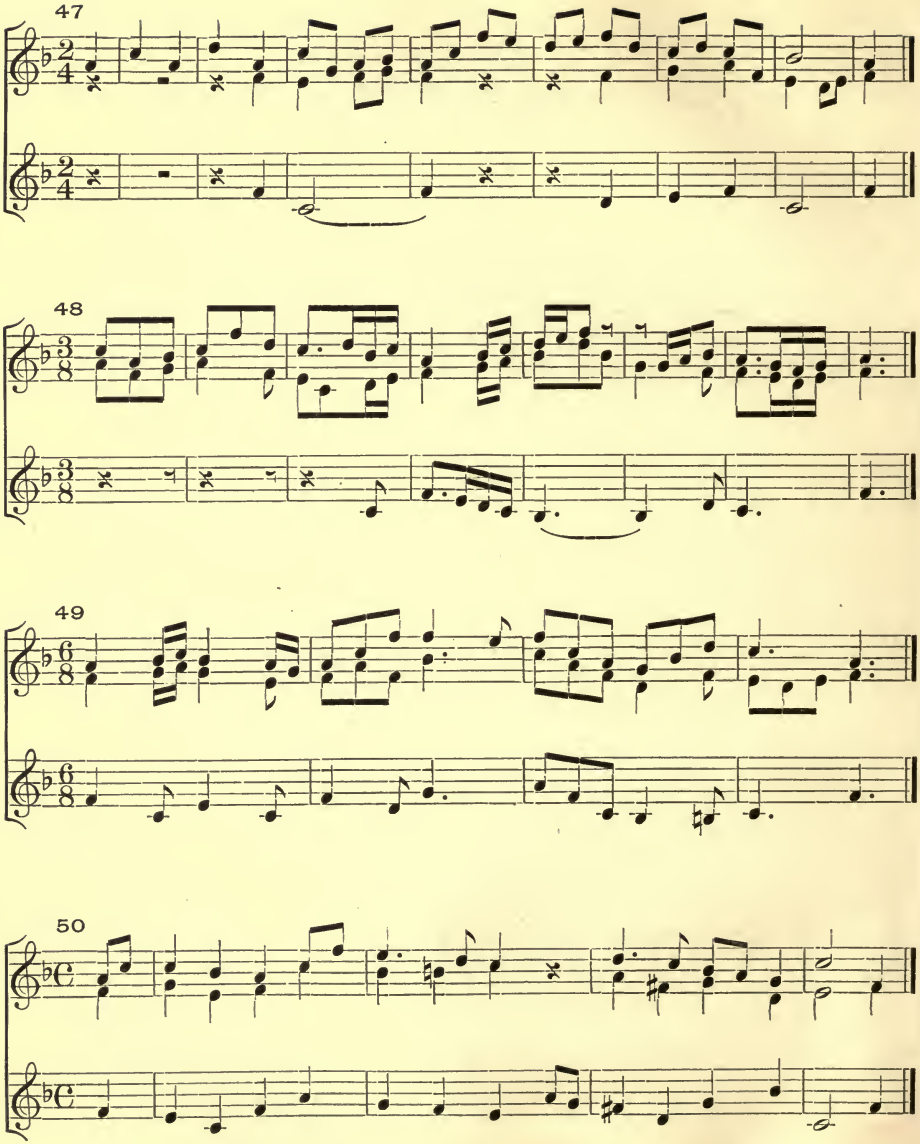
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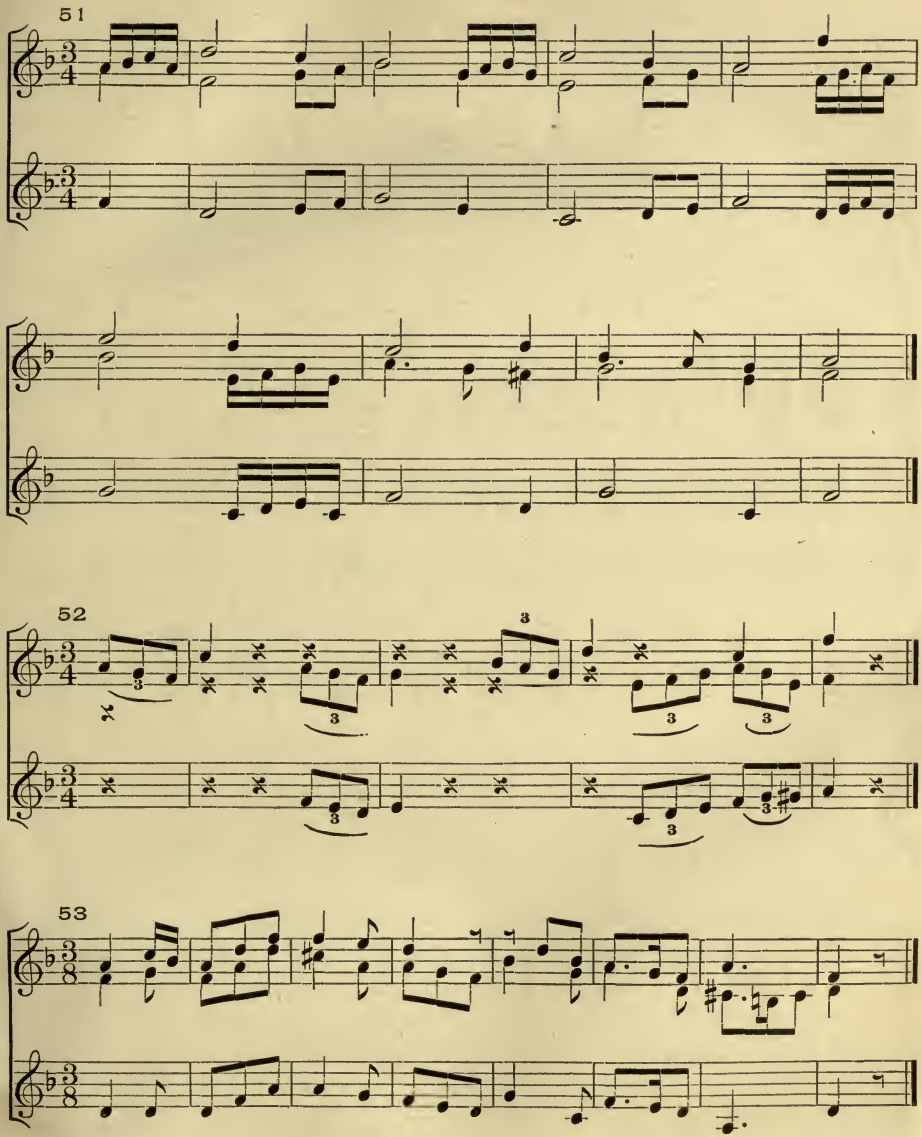
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CRADLE SONG.

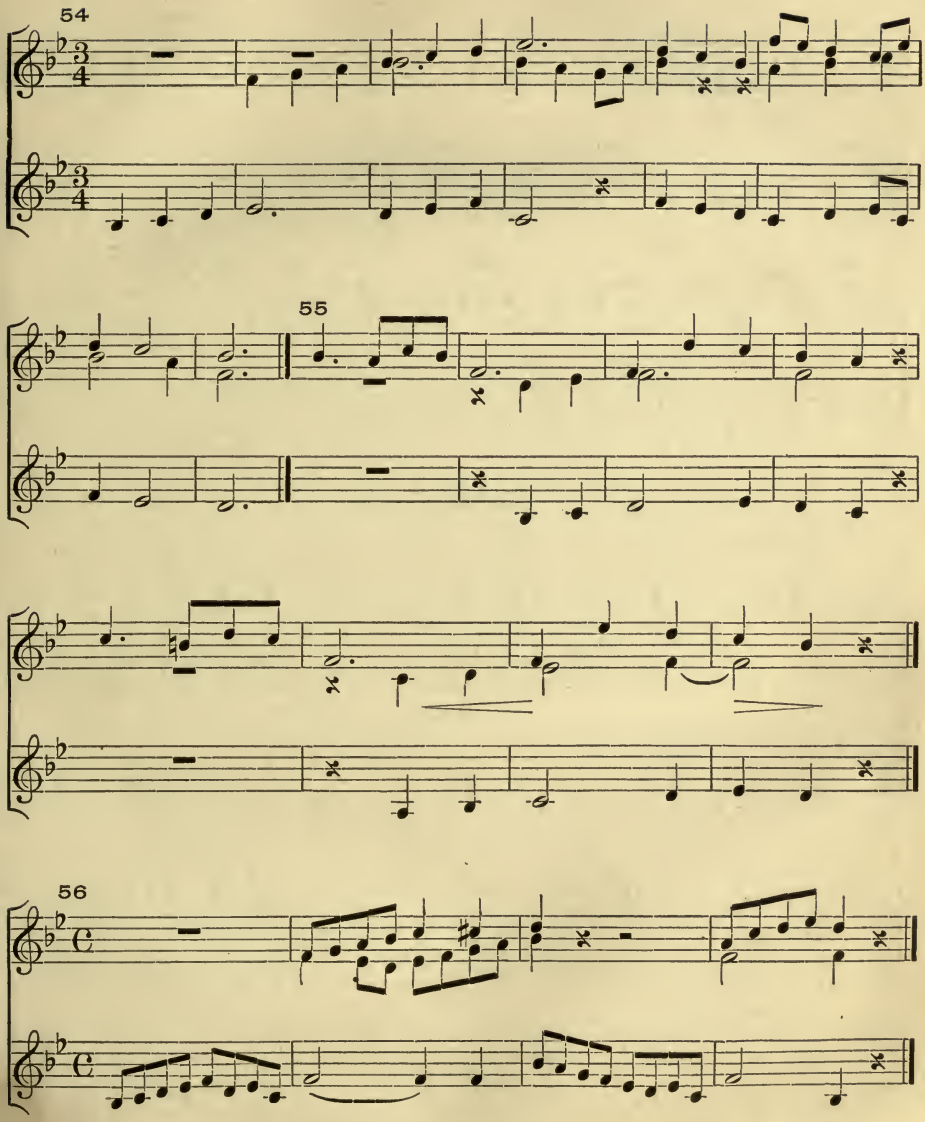
Dolce. A. VOELCKERLING.

1. In sweet - est dreams my dar - ling lies, Fast closed in sleep thy
2. A hush like death fills all the house, Not e - ven stirs the
3. No ill shall come or foes af - fright, Thou'rt safe throughout the

clear blue eyes; An an - gel hov-ers o'er thy bed, Her snow-y wings in
bus - y mouse; The clock a - lone in sol - emn tone Says: "Time goes on, yes,
live-long night, For thou art in God's ho - ly care, His love surrounds thee

love out - spread. Safe watch she keeps all through the night, To
time goes on!" The play - things all are put a - way, They
ev - 'ry - where. Sleep well, sleep well, my dar - ling child, An

guard thy rest till morn - ing light, till morn - ing light.
too can rest till dawn of day, till dawn of day.
an - gel guards thy slum - ber mild, thy slum - ber mild.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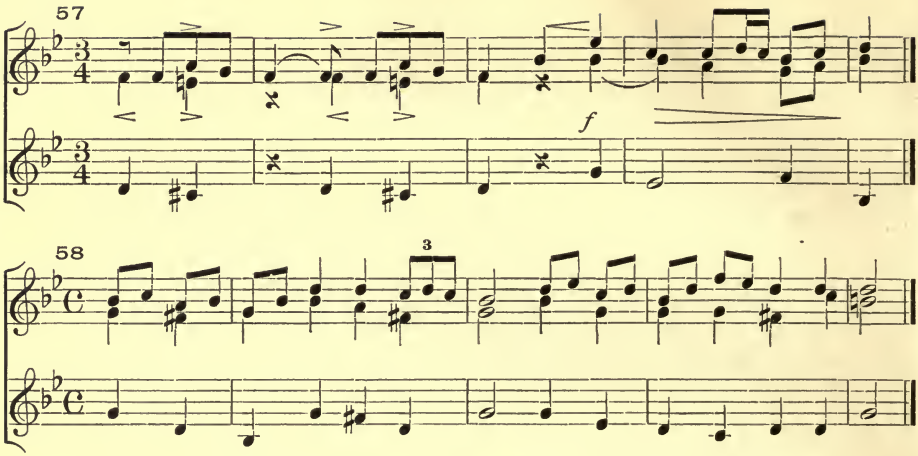


JOY-BELLS.

G. A. VEAZIE.

Andante con moto.

pp *pp* *pp*

1. Ring bells! Ring bells! Ring bells! Loud tri-umphant gladness;
2. Ring bells! Ring bells! Ring bells! Light the way be-fore us;

1. Ring out a-gain in loud tri-umph-ant glad-ness,
2. Bright are the hopes that light the way be-fore us,

Ring bells! Ring bells! Ring bells! Banish thoughts of sad-ness,
Ring bells! Ring bells! Ring bells! Ring a mer-ry cho-rus,

'T is a time of pur-est joy; Swing bells and ban-ish gloom-y thoughts of sad-ness,
Friends re-joice to meet a-gain; Join with the bells in mer-ry, mer-ry cho-rus,

Here is bliss with - out al - loy.
Wake a - new the sweet re - frain.

Ring bells! . . . Ring bells! Ring bells!

p

Here is bliss with - out al - loy.
Wake a - new the sweet re - frain. } 1.2. Dear are the hours that

Days of sor - row now are o'er.

f

Wait on hap-py greeting, Ring bells! Ring bells! Ring bells!

f

wait on hap - py greet-ing, Days of sor - row now are o'er. Ring out a glad ex -

Ring bells! We shall part no more.

p *dim.* *rall.* *pp*

Ring bells! Ring bells! Ring!

p *dim.* *rall.* *pp*

ult - ant chime We shall part no more.

59 *f Marcato, moderato.*

f

60

61

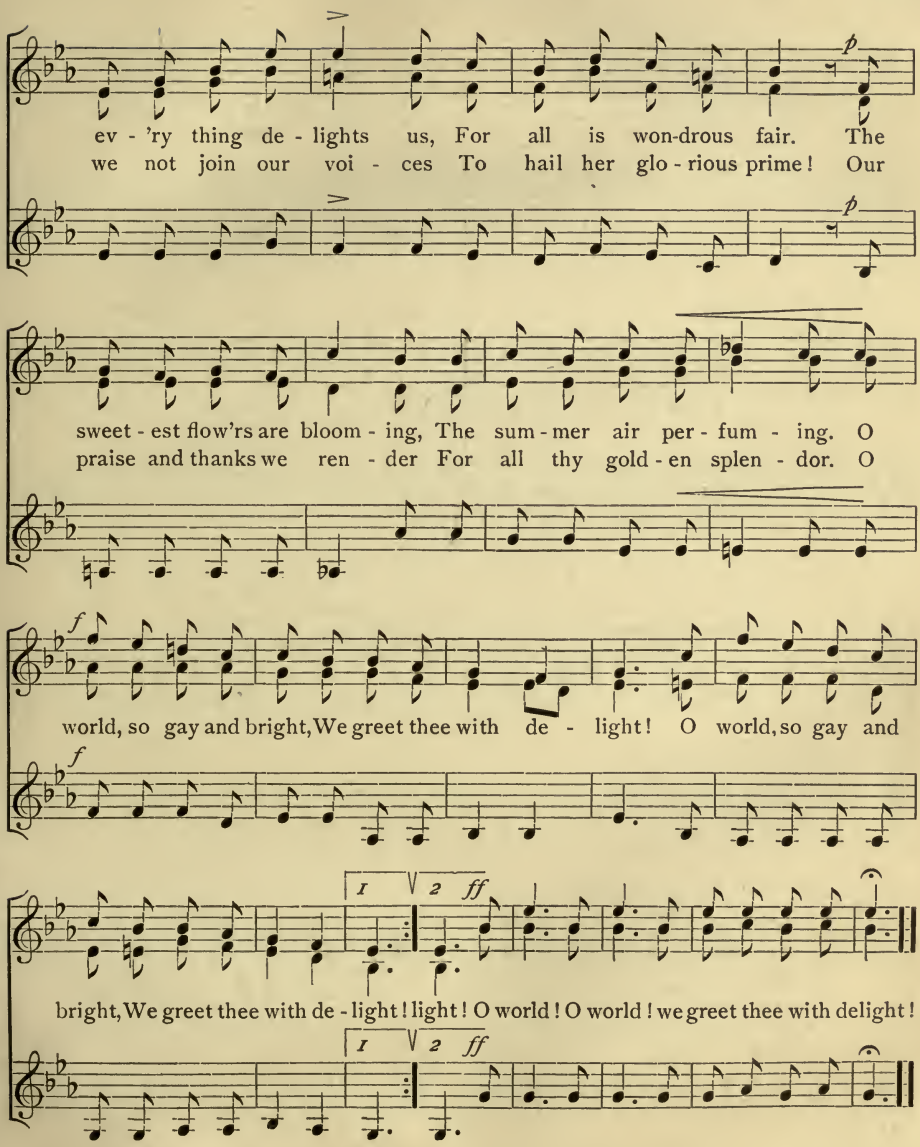
SUMMER JOY.

Allegro non troppo. H. MÜLLER.

f

Come out! The world in - vites us To greet her beau - ty rare; And
Now ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es In mer - ry sum - mer time,— Shall

f


ev - 'ry thing de - lights us, For all is won-drous fair. The
we not join our voi - ces To hail her glo - rious prime! Our
sweet - est flow'rs are bloom - ing, The sum - mer air per - fum - ing. O
praise and thanks we ren - der For all thy gold - en splen - dor. O
world, so gay and bright, We greet thee with de - light! O world, so gay and
bright, We greet thee with de - light! light! O world! O world! we greet thee with delight!
1
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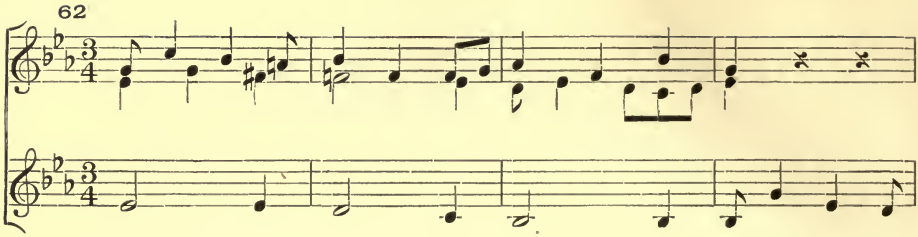
ff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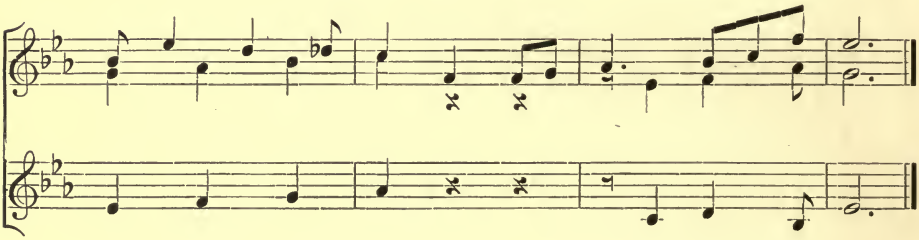

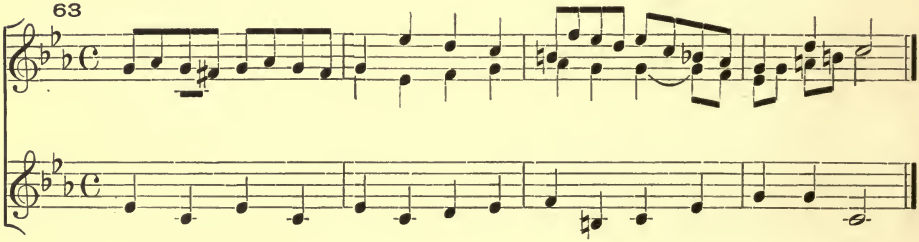
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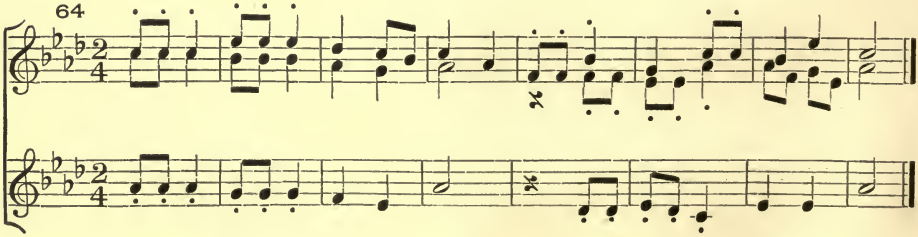
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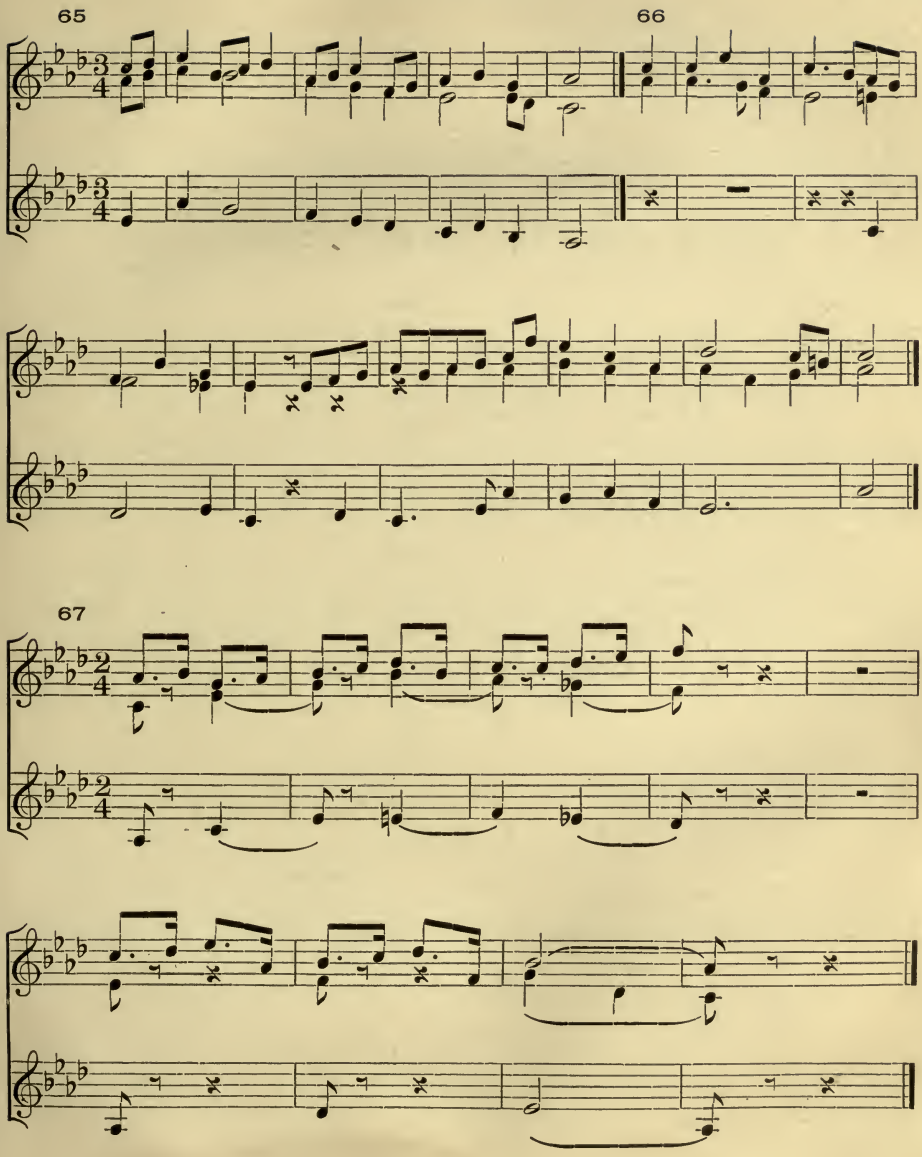
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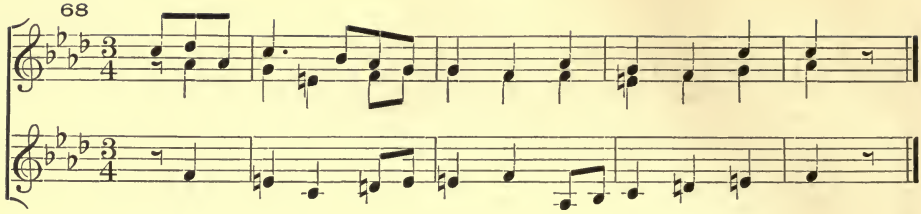


GENTLE MURMURS, SWEET COMPLAINING.

MONRO.—1690.

Andante.

p

1. Gen - tle mur - murs, sweet com - plain - ing, From the
2. In the woods the birds are sing - ing Sweet a -
3. Yes, sweet sum - mer days are o - ver, Win - ter

p

cres.

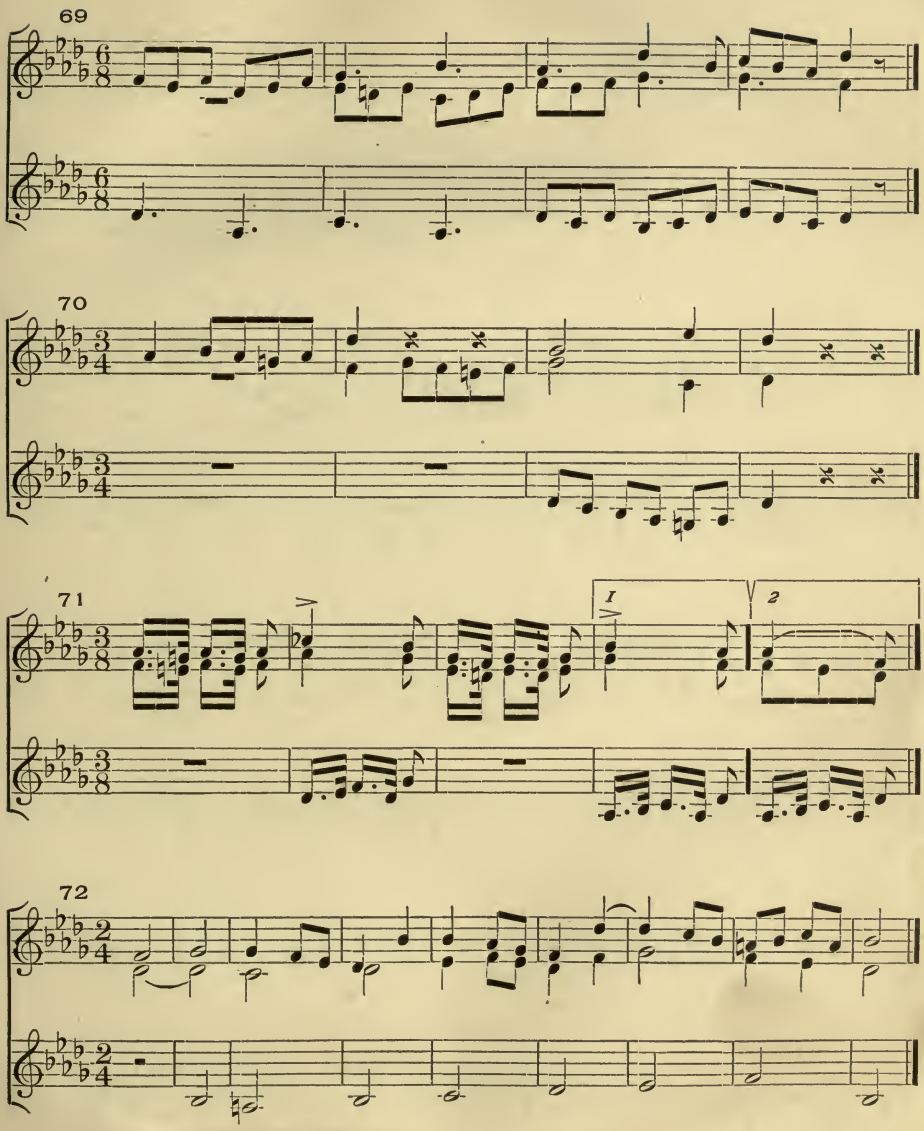
sha - dy grot - is heard, Na - ture there is
dieux to sum - mer joy, Crys - tal streams are
drear be - fore us lies, I - cy win - ter

cres.

p *poco ritard.*

deep la - ment-ing That sweet sum - mer days de - part.
bab - bling gen - tly To the wa - ter flow - rets coy.
cold and sul - len Bring-ing snow and lead - en skies.

p *poco ritard.*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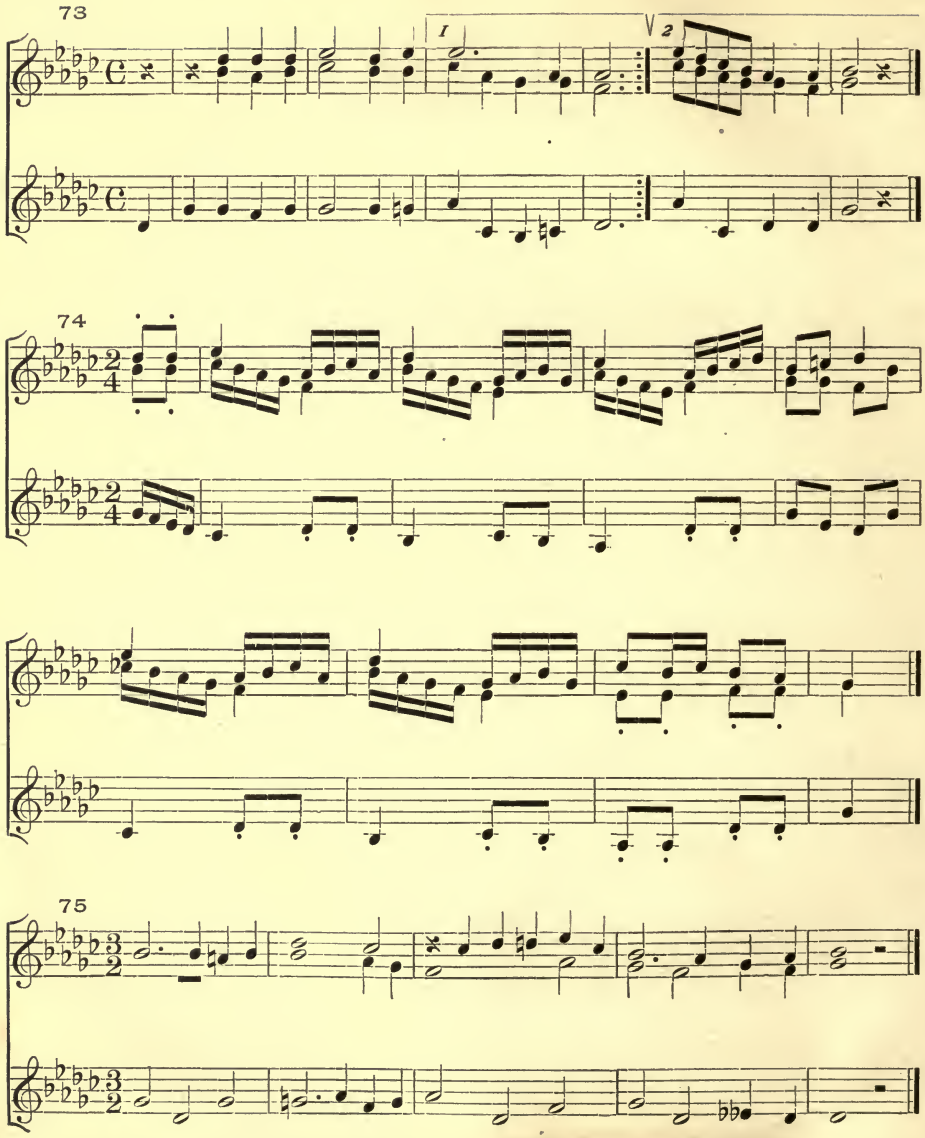
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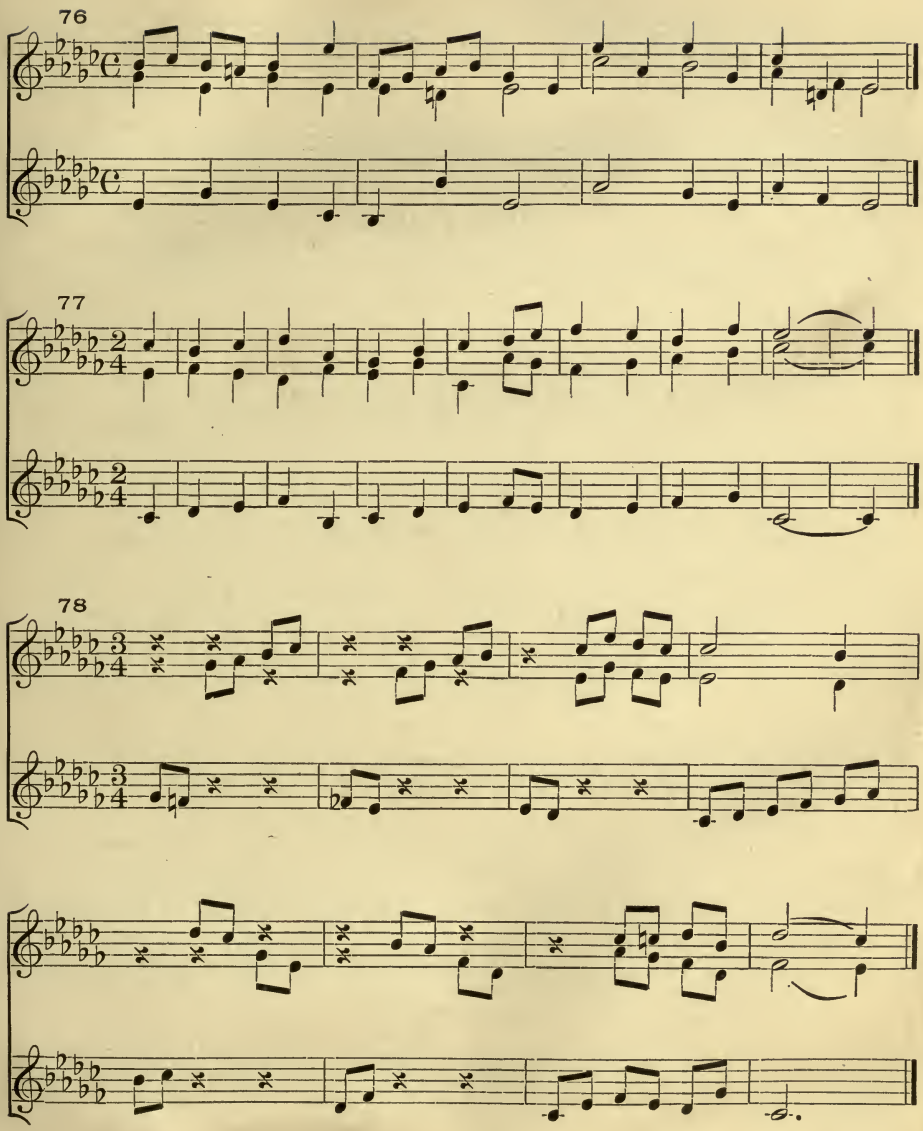
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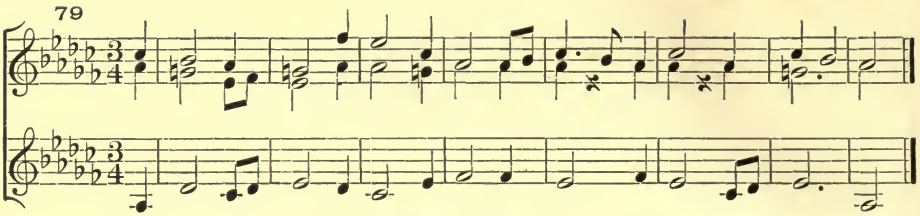
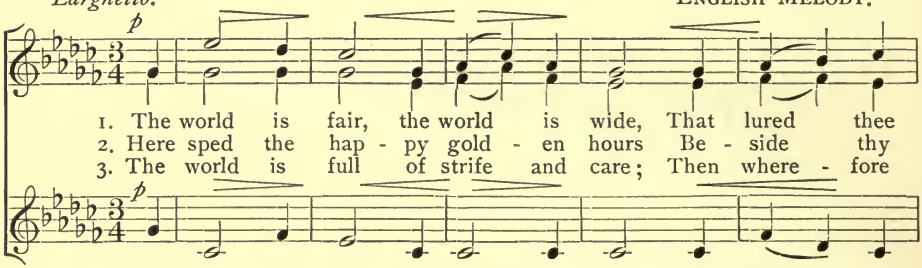
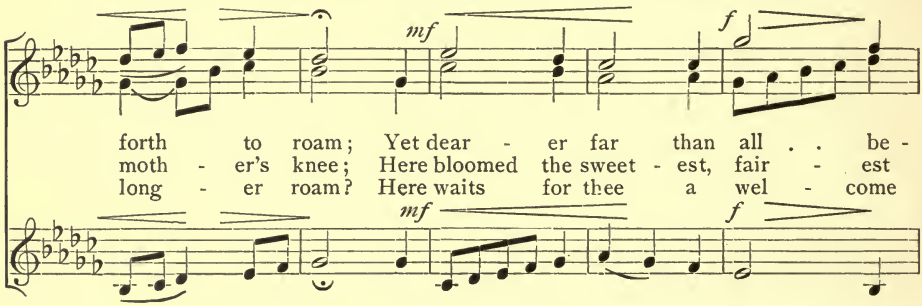
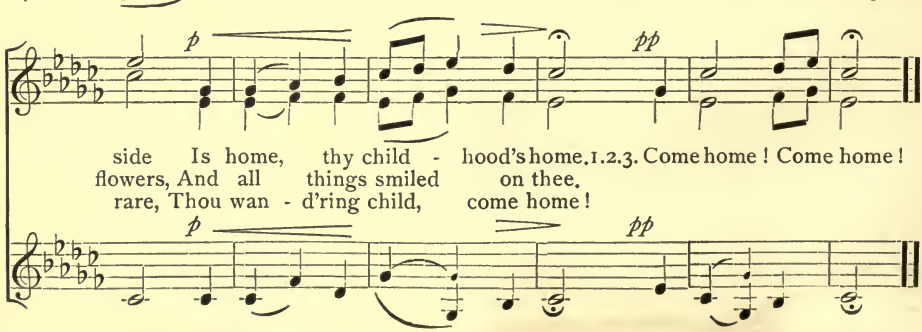


COME HOME.

Larghetto. ENGLISH MELODY.



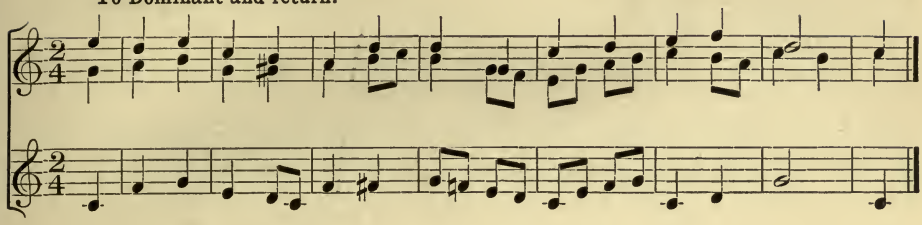




CHAPTER II.—MODULATION.

1

To Dominant and return.



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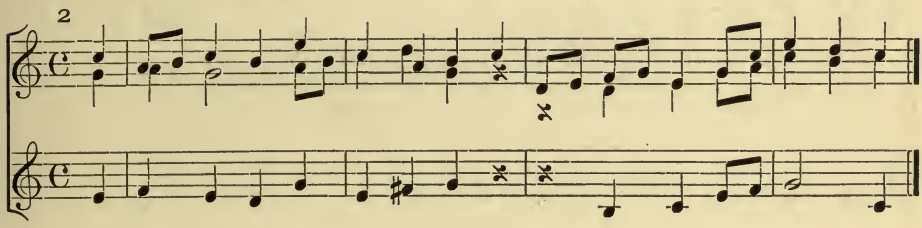

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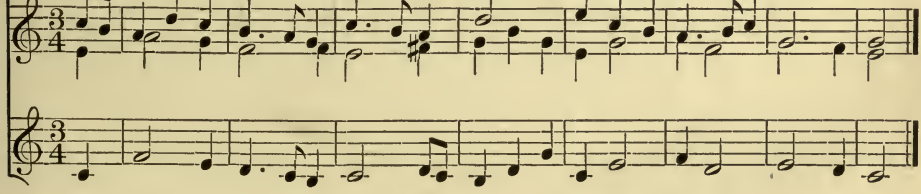
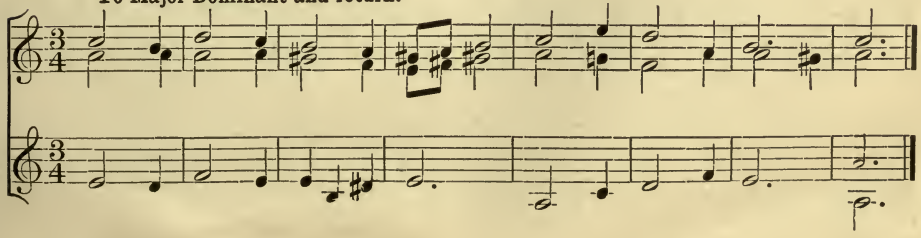


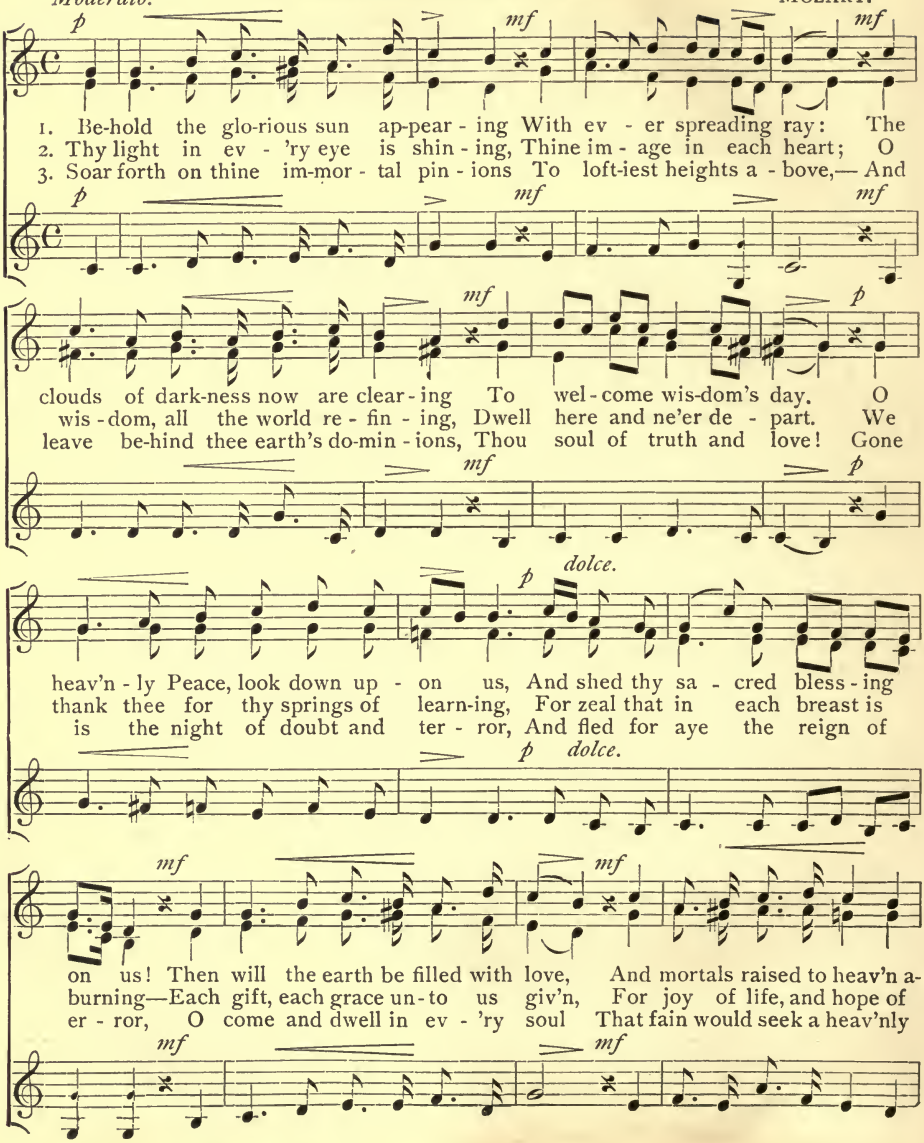
4

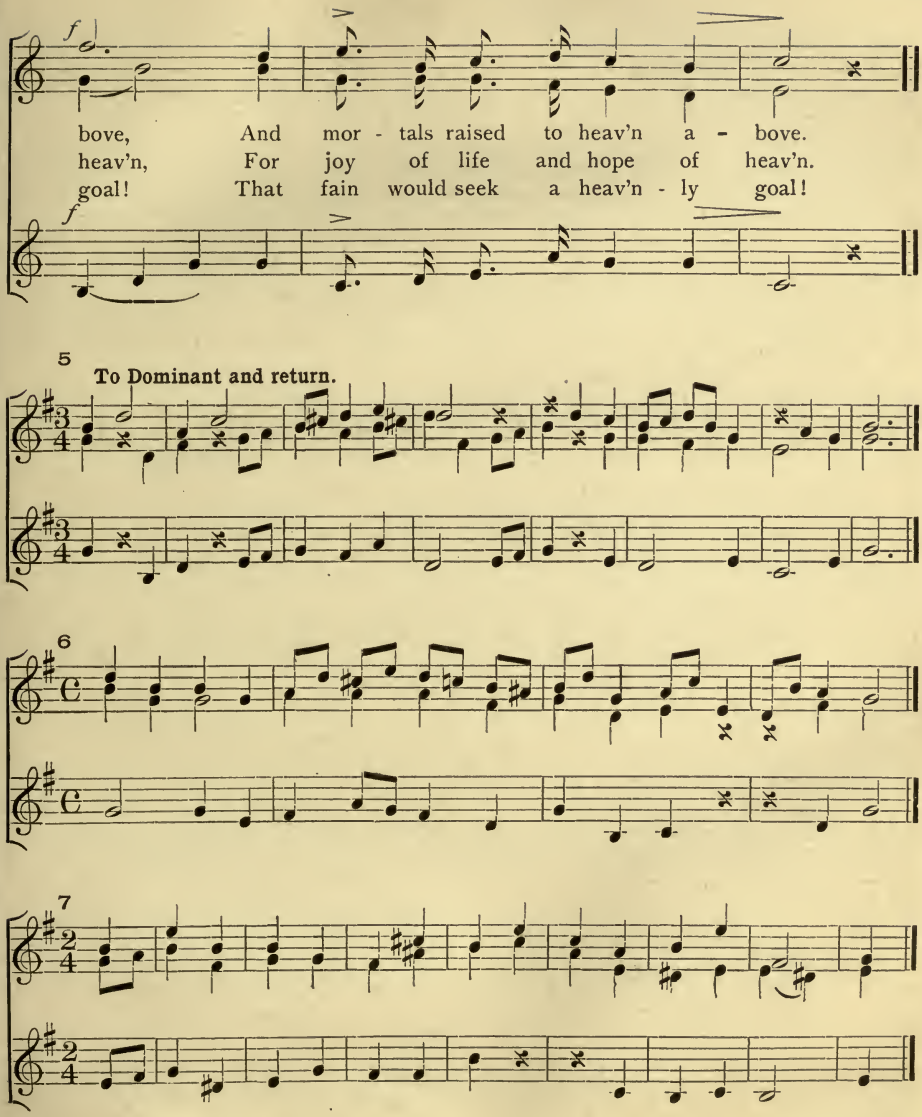
To Major Dominant and return.



A SONG TO WISDOM.

MOZART.




f
bove, And mor - tals raised to heav'n a - bove.
heav'n, For joy of life and hope of heav'n.
goal! That fain would seek a heav'n - ly goal!
f
5
To Dominant and return.
6
7

SPRING MAGIC.

Moderato. GERMAN MELODY.

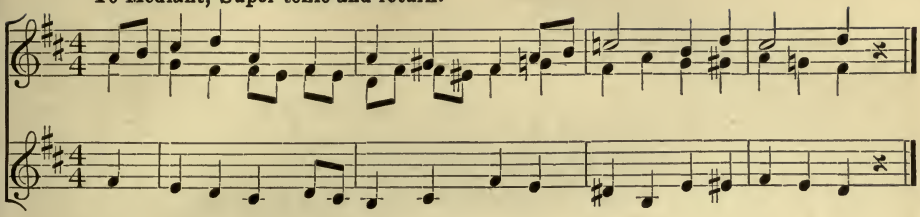
1. The mer - ry brook its song is singing, Freed from the yoke of winter's chain, Their drow - sy slum-bers from them flinging, Sweet flow-ers bud and bloom a - gain.
2. The deer flits thro' the for - est shadows, On the blue lake the swan doth float, The peace-ful flock now seeks the meadows, Swift - ly the fish - er speeds his boat.
3. How dear the mag - ic legends old-en Borne onward by the breath of spring; She comes a - gain with prom-ise gold-en With hope and bless-ing on her wing.
4. And since all things to life a-wak-en, Awake thou, too, my wea-ry breast! New life is thine; thou'rt not for - sak -en; Press on and seek the land of rest!

8

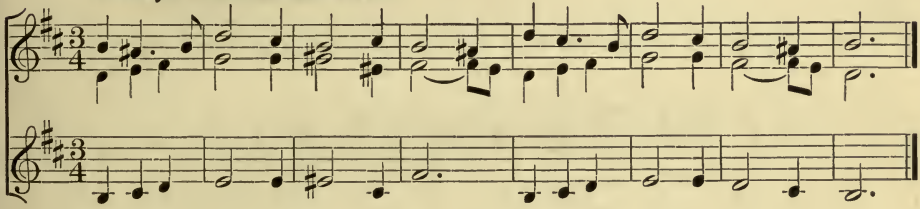
To Dominant and return.

9

10 To Mediant, Super-tonic and return.



11 To Major Dominant and return.



ONLY WAIT!

Allegro moderato. F. D. STURM.

mf

1. Snow doth cov - er hill and plain, Yet the spring will come a - gain,
2. Black the sky that was so fair,—Yet the stars are shin - ing there,
3. Though thy heart is sad to - day, Troub - le soon will pass a - way,
4. Cares may come and ills be - fall, Yet God watch - es o - ver all,

mf

f *p*

On - ly wait! On - ly wait! All will be well!

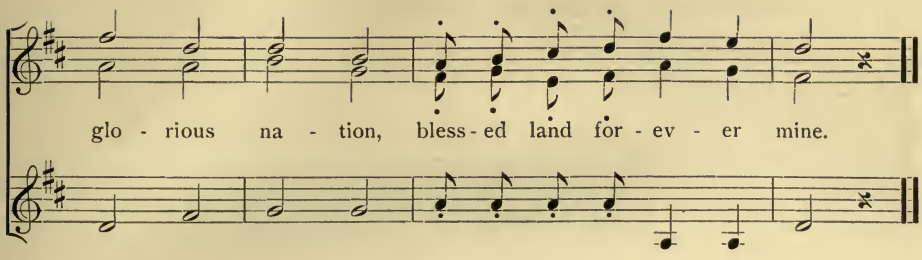
f *p*

A HOME GREETING.

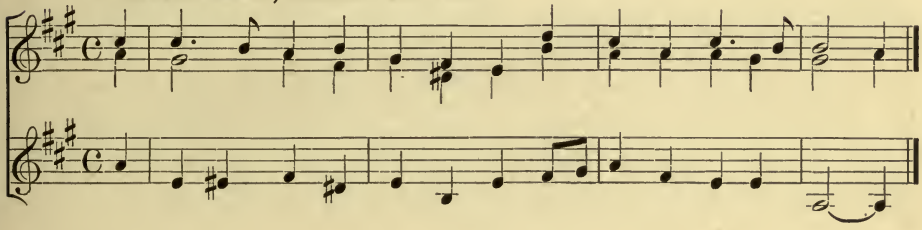
F. MÖHRING.

Vivace.

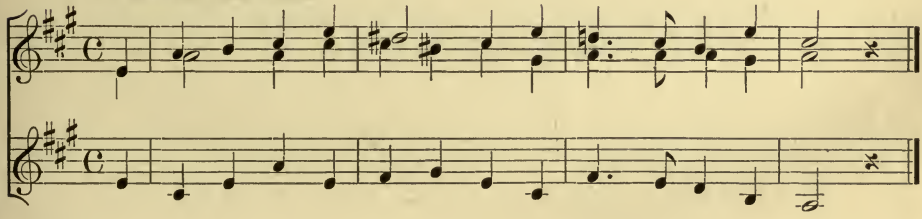
1. With what rap - ture I be - hold thee, Na - tive land, all lands a - bove! All my pur - est thoughts en - fold thee With a chain of faith and love. 1.–3. Heart and soul and life are thine, Bless - ed land for - ev - er mine, Glo - rious na - tion, bless-ed land for - ev - er mine, O mine, yes, ev - er mine, O
2. I have wan - dered to each na - tion Gazed on coun - tries won-drous fair,— But no spot in God's cre - a - tion Can with thee, my home, compare.
3. Let proud free - dom shout thy sto - ry To the na - tions far and near, Spread a - broad thy pow'r and glo - ry, Na - tive land for - ev - er dear.



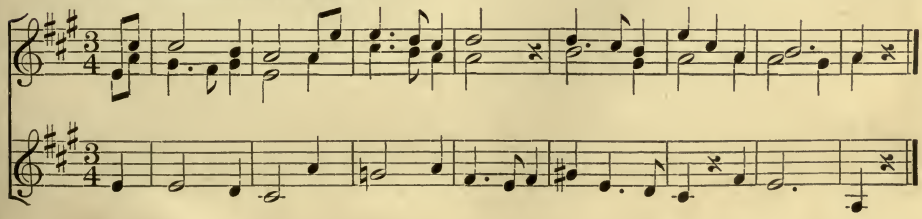
12 **To Relative Minor, Dominant and return.**



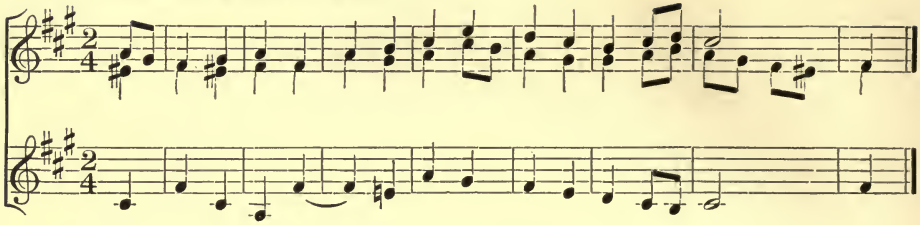
13 **To Mediant and return.**



14 **To Sub-dominant and return.**



15 **To Relative Major and return.**



MAY SONG.

THOMAS MORLEY, 1595.

1st time f; 2nd time p.

1. Now wel-come in the May-time! It is a joy - ous play - time: Fa la
2. Why should we mope in sad - ness When all things smile in glad - ness?
3. Now let us dance a meas - ure! Give rein to mirth and plea - sure.

la la la la la la (la) la, fa la la la la la la.

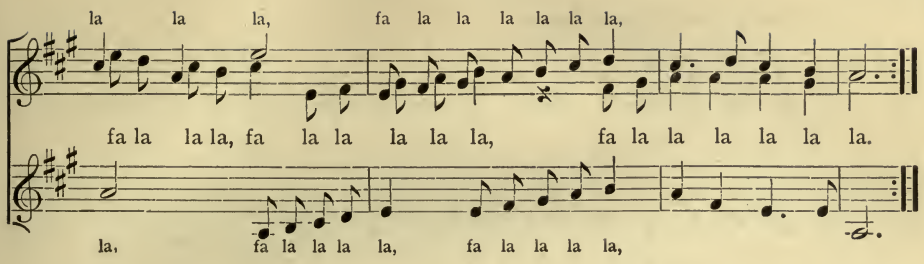
la, ...

f Fa la *f*

Come lads and lass - es gay And wel-come in the May! Fa la la
There's life in ev - 'ry-thing At dawn-ing of the spring.
And on the dew - y green We'll crown our May-day queen.

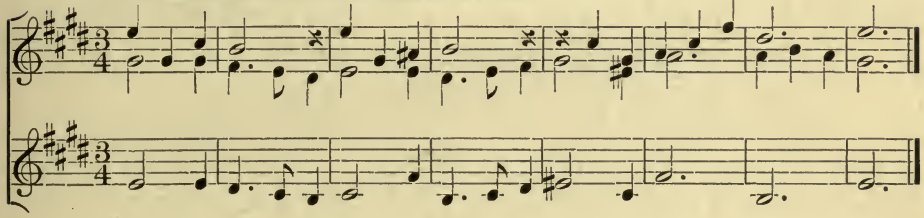
f *f*

Fa la la la



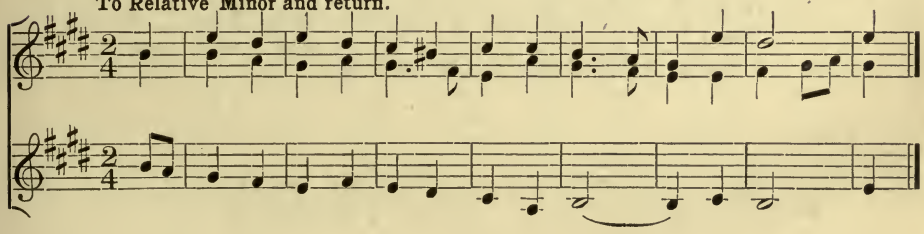
16

To Dominant and return through Super-tonic.



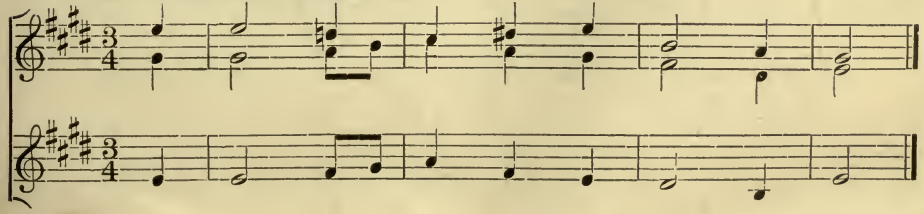
17

To Relative Minor and return.



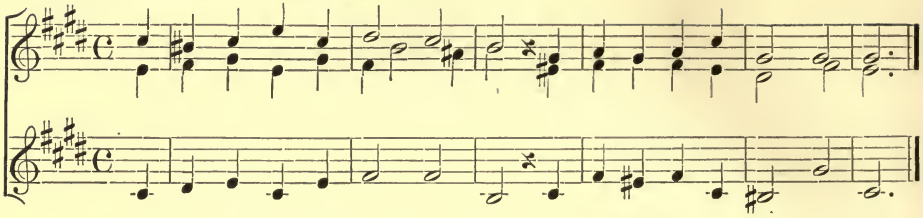
18

To Sub-dominant and return.



19

To Dominant of Relative Major.



PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY.

Moderato. C. S. Reissiger.

1. God of all the na - tions, Lord of woe and weal,—
2. Thou hast heard our fa - thers In the old - en days;
3. Guard our homes from e - vil, Give us last - ing peace;
4. And should foes as - sail us, Guard, O Lord, our land,

p

In Thy sa - cred pres - ence We Thy chil - dren kneel.
Hear us, God of na - tions, As our pray'r we raise.
Let Thy gra - cious mer - cies Nev - er, nev - er cease.
May we live as free - men, Free for - ev - er stand!

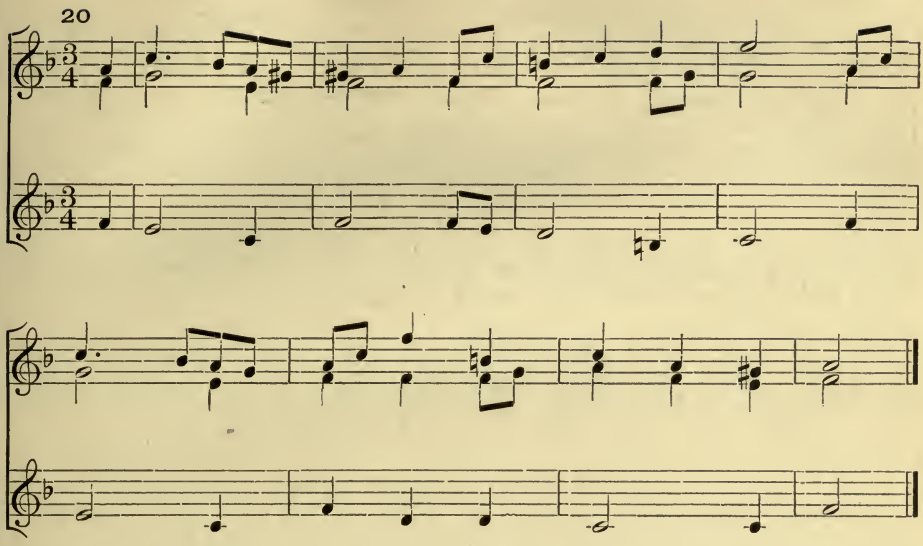
p

mf

In Thy sa - cred pres - ence We Thy chil - dren kneel.
Hear us, God of na - tions As our pray'r we raise.
Let Thy gra - cious mer - cies Nev - er, nev - er cease.
May we live as free - men, Free for - ev - er stand!

mf

20



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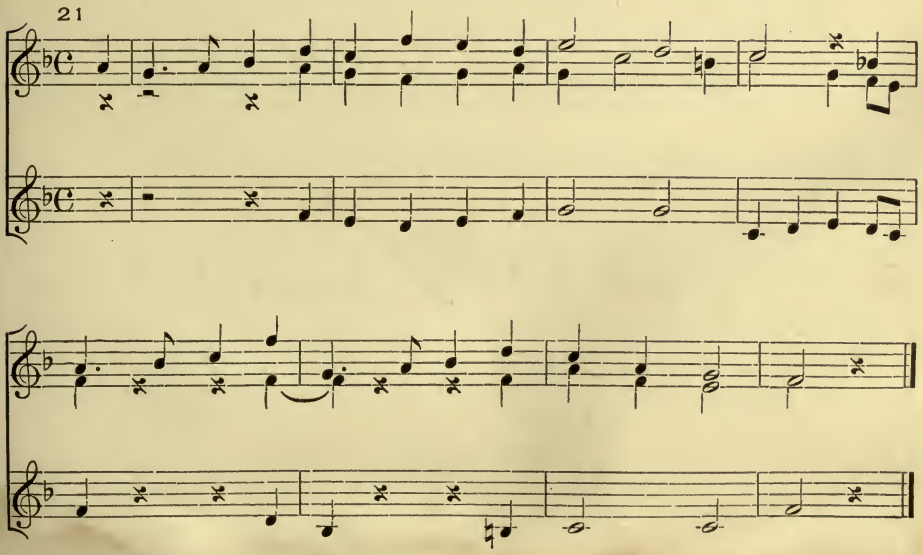

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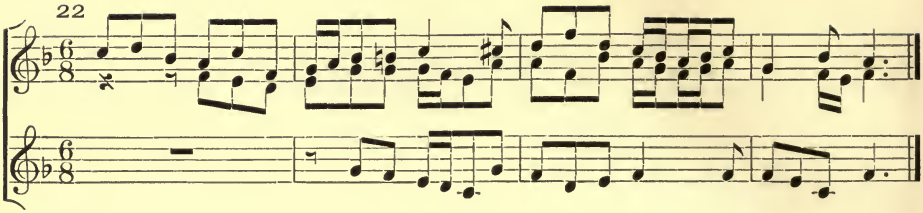

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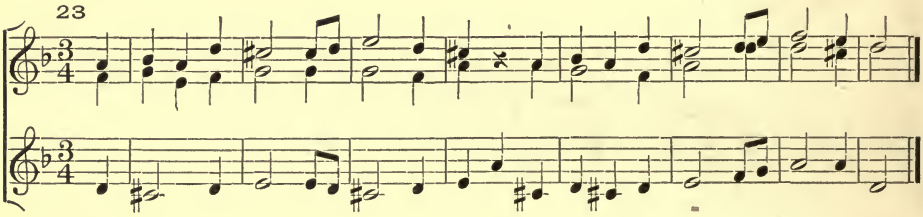
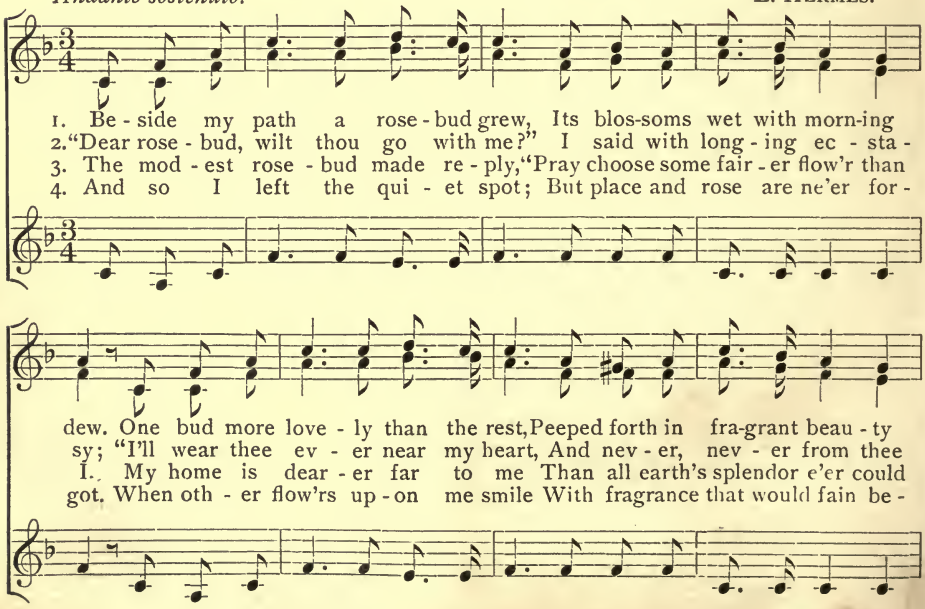
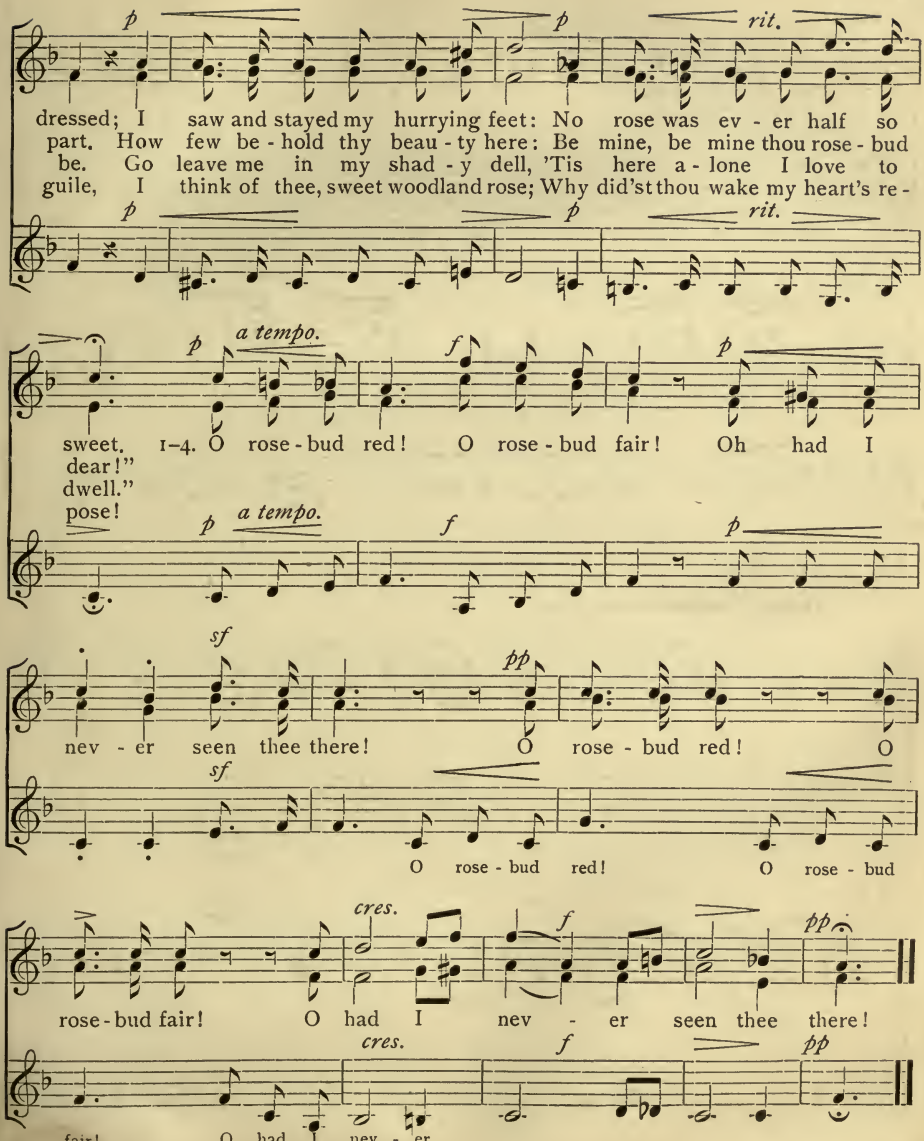


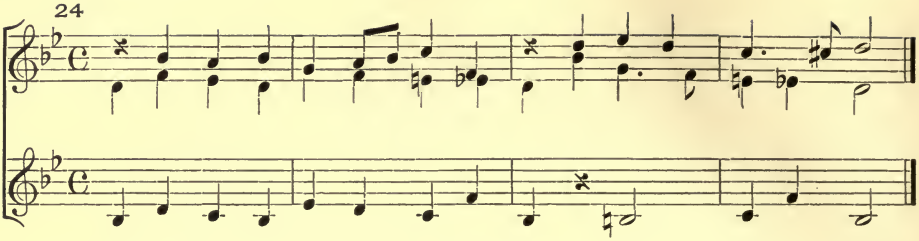
THE WOODLAND ROSE.

Andante sostenuto. E. HERMES.




p
p
rit.
dressed; I saw and stayed my hurrying feet: No rose was ev - er half so
part. How few be - hold thy beau - ty here: Be mine, be mine thou rose - bud
be. Go leave me in my shad - y dell, 'Tis here a - lone I love to
guile, I think of thee, sweet woodland rose; Why did'st thou wake my heart's re -
p
p
rit.
p
a tempo.
f
p
sweet. 1–4. O rose - bud red! O rose - bud fair! Oh had I
dear!"
dwell."
pose!
p
a tempo.
f
p
sf
pp
nev - er seen thee there! O rose - bud red! O
sf
O rose - bud red! O rose - bud
cres.
f
pp
rose - bud fair! O had I nev - er seen thee there!
cres.
f
pp
fair! O had I nev - er

24



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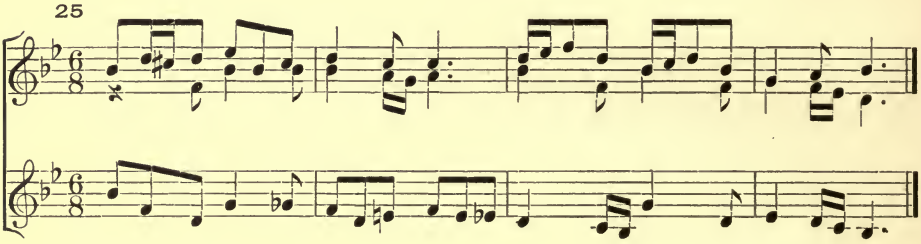
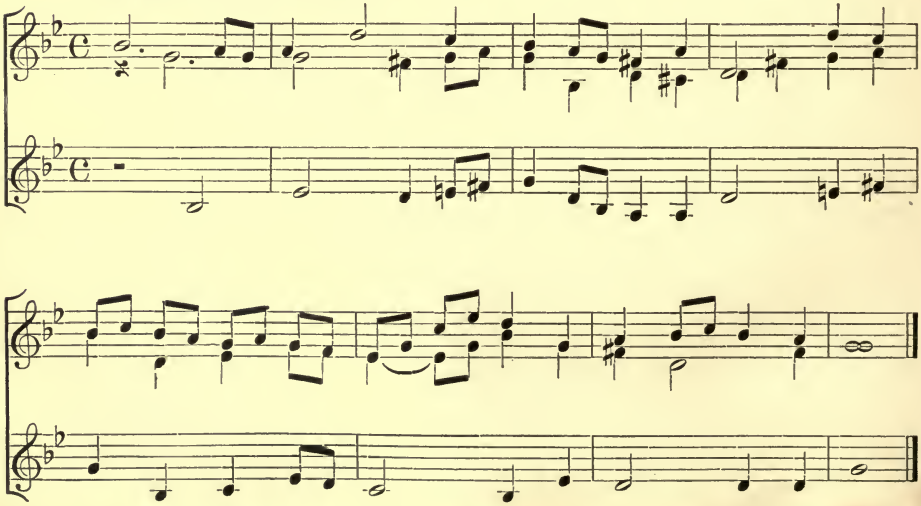


26

To Major Dominant and return.



UP THE MOUNTAIN.

F. SCHUBERT.

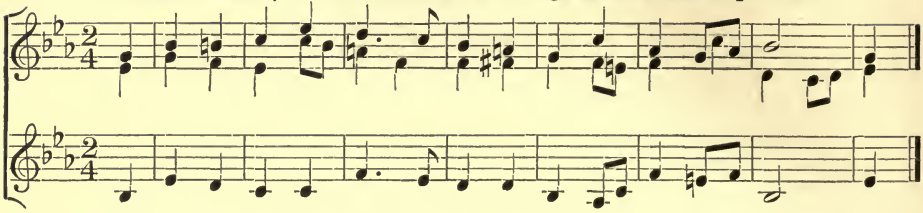
Moderato.

1. See how the mountain towers on high! It seems al-most to reach the sky; Let's climb its diz - zy height, Let's climb its diz - zy height! With pur-pose high and cour-age strong, We press the rug-ged path a - long As we climb up the height, As we climb up . . the height.

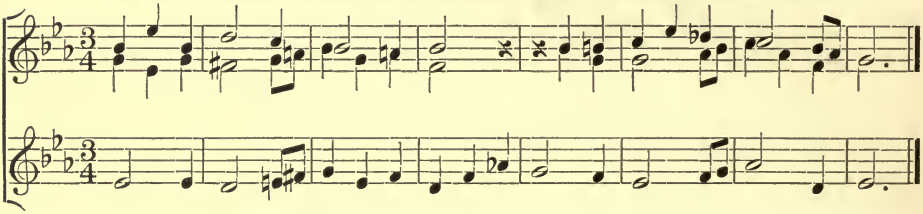
2. Up, up we go with spir - its bold, Our feet can scarcely find a hold To climb the moun - tain height, To climb the moun - tain height. Yet on we take our toil-some way, We must not now for rest de - lay As we climb up the height, As we climb up . . the height.

3. Now on the top - most peak we stand, And gaze a - far o'er sea and land, Up-on the moun - tain height, Up - on the moun - tain height. For all our toil we're well re - paid, A wondrous world we see dis - played As we stand on the height, As we stand on . . the height.

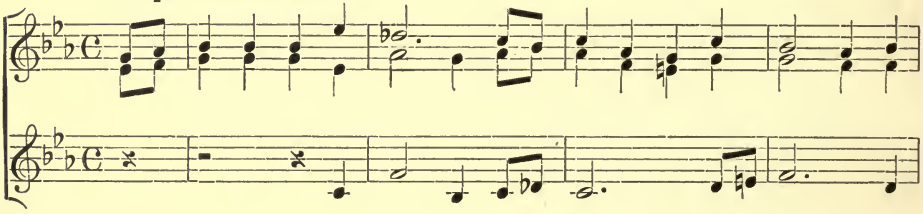
27 To Relative Minor, Dominant and return through Mediant and Super-tonic.

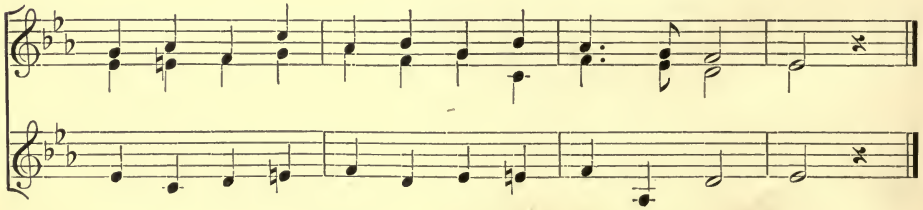


28 To Mediant, Dominant and return through Relative Minor and Sub-dominant.



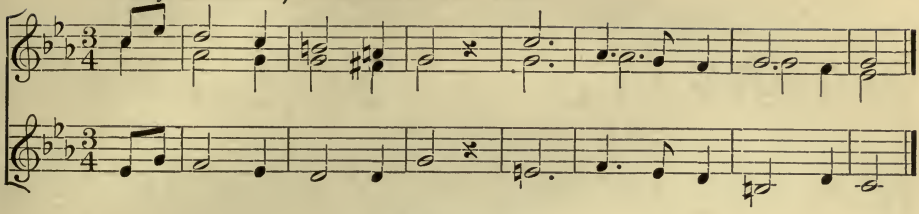
29 To Super-tonic and return.





30

To Major Dominant, Sub-dominant and return.



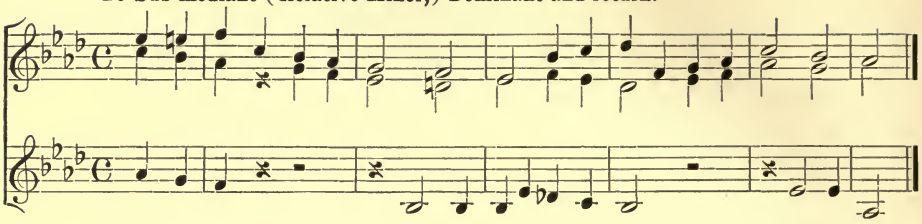
EVENING.

Moderato. C. Reinecke, arr.

1. The sun has set, the sun has set, and night is nigh, A sin - gle star is in the sky. Now gen - tle peace and rest re - pay The trou - bles of the toil - ing day.
2. The field and wood, the field and wood and whisp'ring breeze, The lit - tle birds up - on the trees, The ver - y rose up - on the thorn Are slumb'ring sweet un - til the morn.
3. Now fresh and cool, now fresh and cool the dew comes down, Each blade of grass, each flow'r up - on. While float - ing round us ev - 'ry - where, A sub - tle fragrance fills the air.
4. The sil - ver moon, the sil - ver moon is beam - ing now Up - on the si - lent world be - low; As if to bid each trou - bled breast: Lie still, lie still and be at rest.

31

To Sub-mediant (Relative Minor,) Dominant and return.



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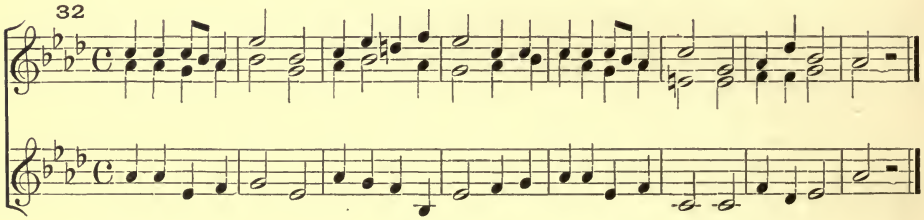

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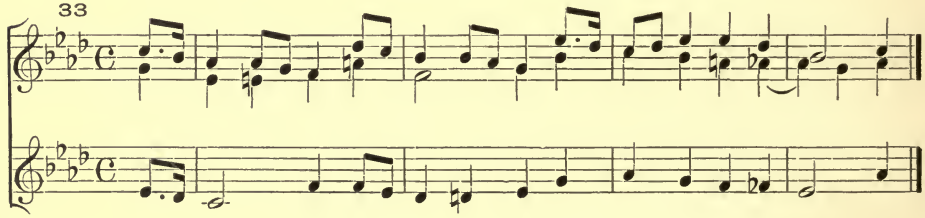


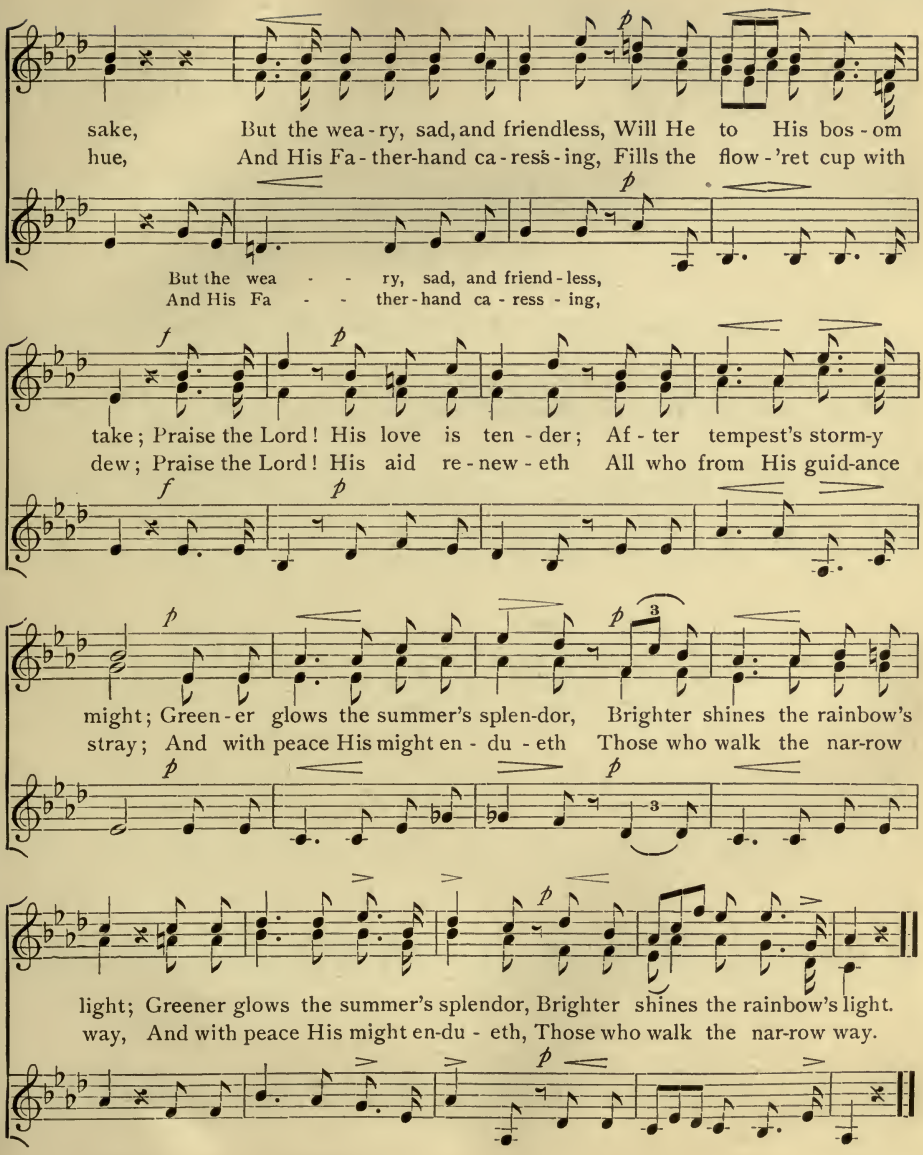
PRAISE THE LORD!

F. Abt.

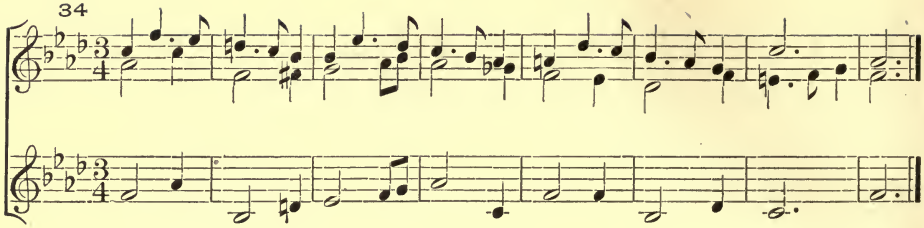
f ♩ = 96. *p* *cres.*

1. Praise the Lord! His love is end - less, He His own will ne'er for -
2. Praise the Lord! His gra-cious bless - ing Decks the Spring with rar - est

f *p* *cres.*

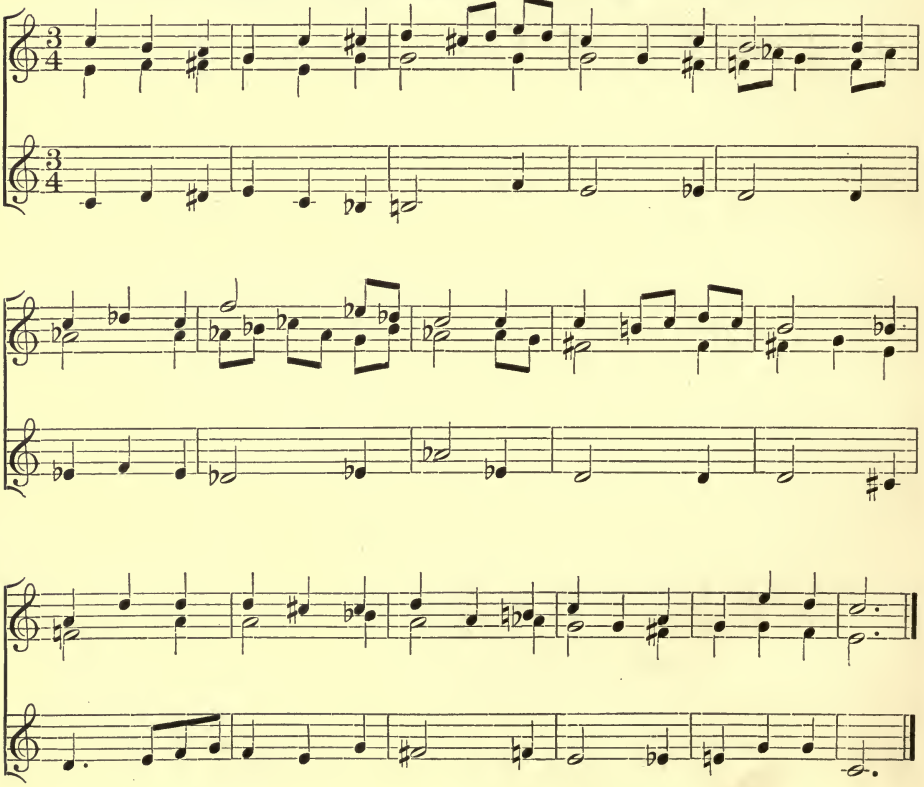

sake, But the wea-ry, sad, and friendless, Will He to His bos-om
hue, And His Fa-ther-hand ca-ress-ing, Fills the flow-'ret cup with
But the wea - - ry, sad, and friend-less,
And His Fa - - ther-hand ca-ress-ing,
take; Praise the Lord! His love is ten-der; Af-ter tempest's storm-y
dew; Praise the Lord! His aid re-new-eth All who from His guid-ance
might; Green-er glows the summer's splen-dor, Brighter shines the rainbow's
stray; And with peace His might en-du-eth Those who walk the nar-row
light; Greener glows the summer's splendor, Brighter shines the rainbow's light.
way, And with peace His might en-du-eth, Those who walk the nar-row way.

34



E. PROUT, arr.

35 **To Flat Sub-mediant, Dominant, Minor Super-tonic, Major Super-tonic and return.**

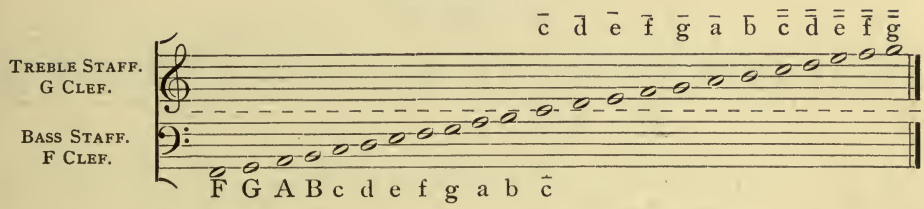


PART SECOND.

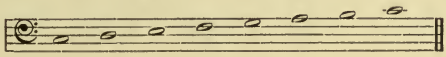
CHAPTER I.

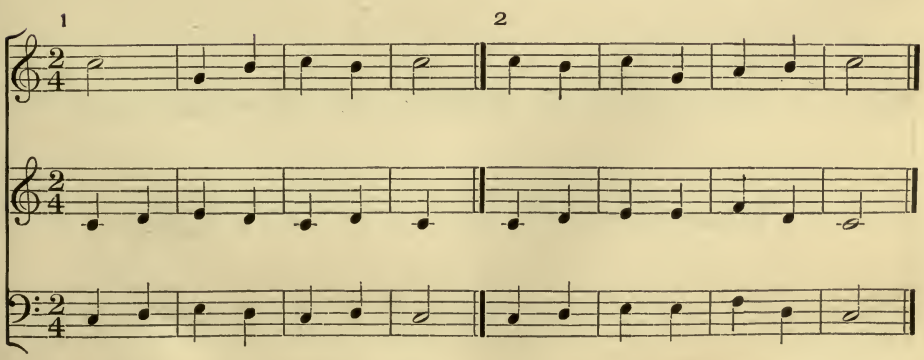
Two-Part Studies.—Bass and Treble Staffs.

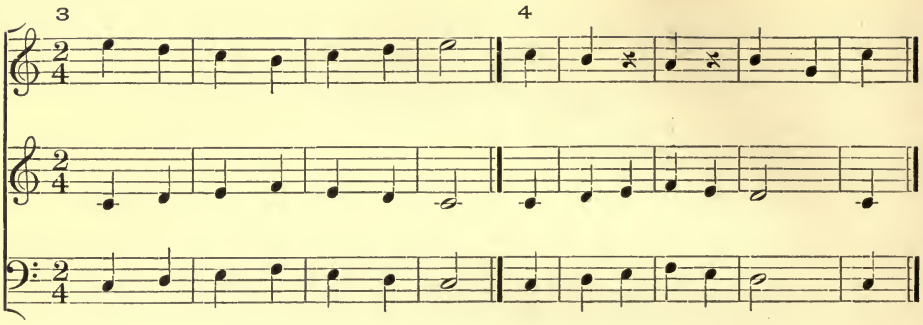
The Great Staff.



Key of C Major.



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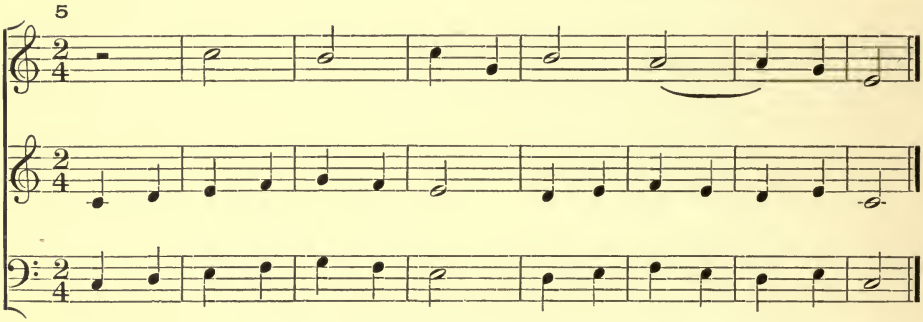
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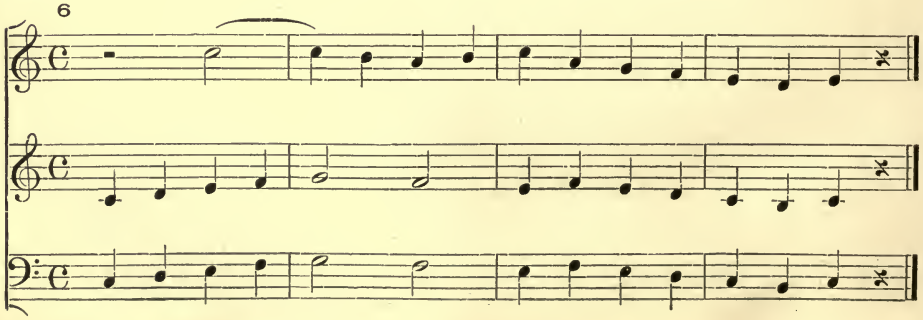
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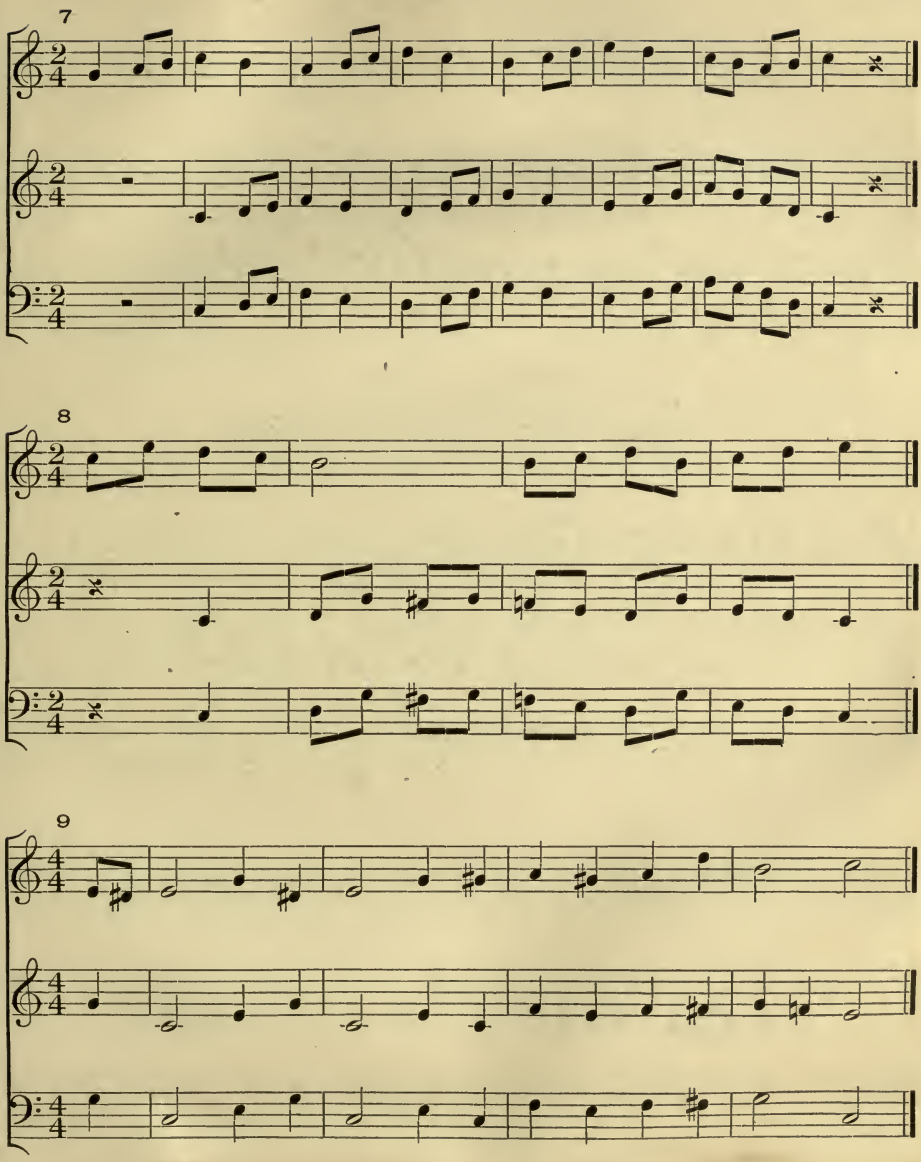
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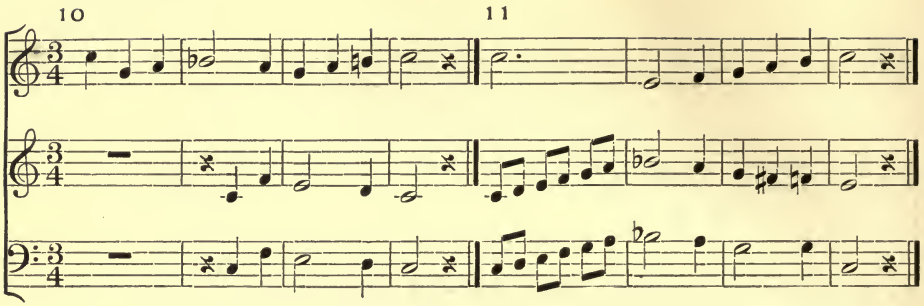
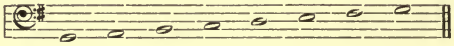
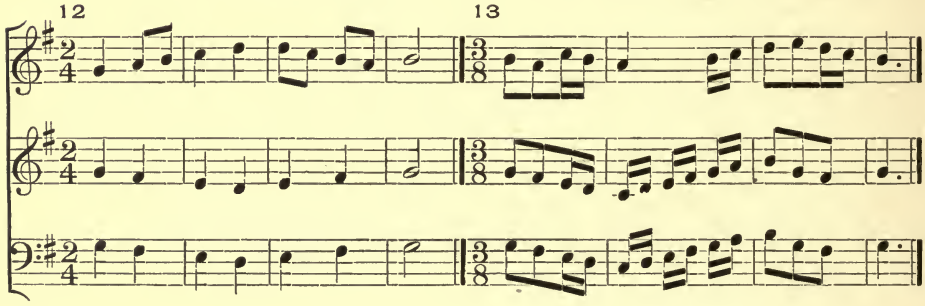
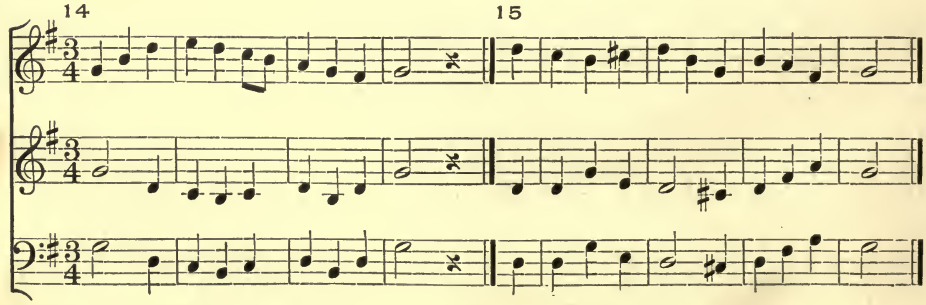
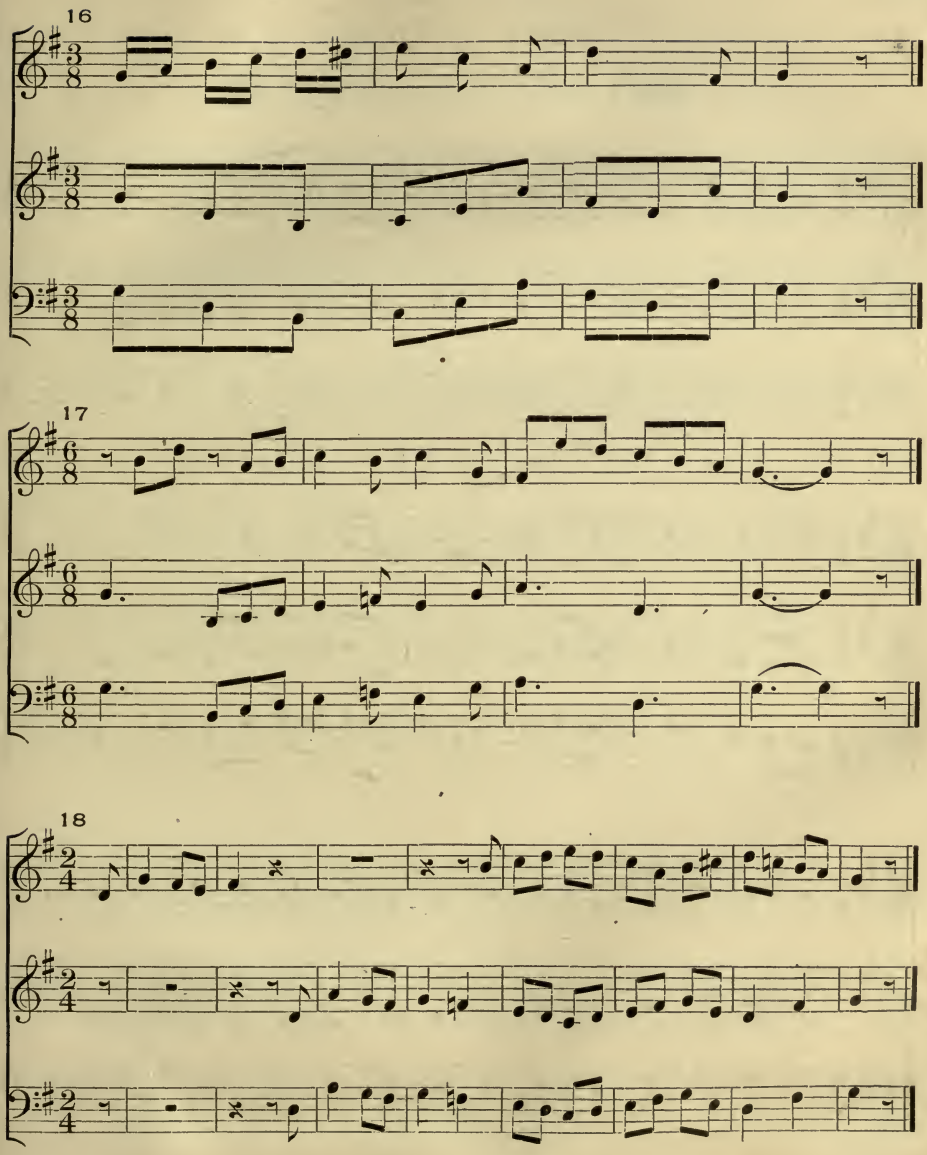


Key of G Major.





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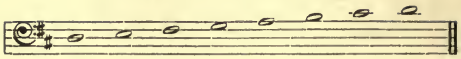
Key of D Major.



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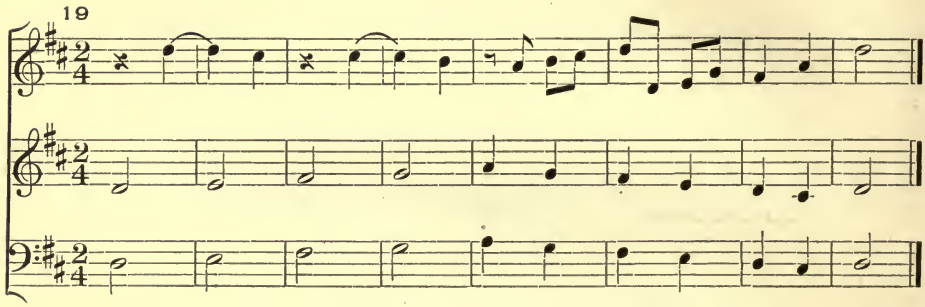

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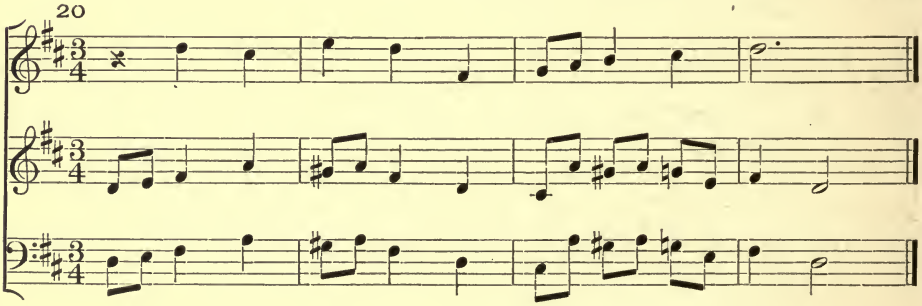

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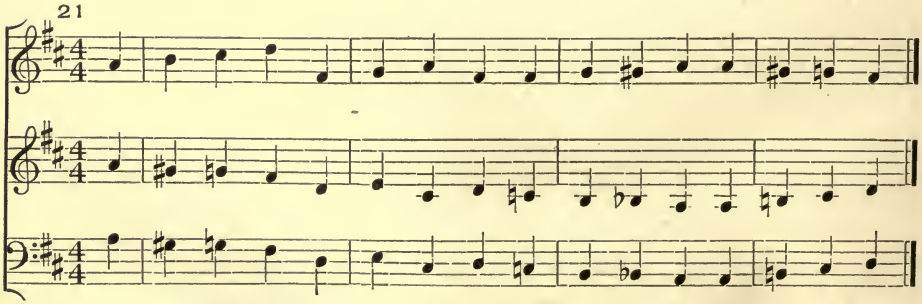
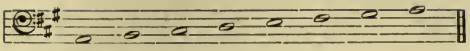


Key of A Major.



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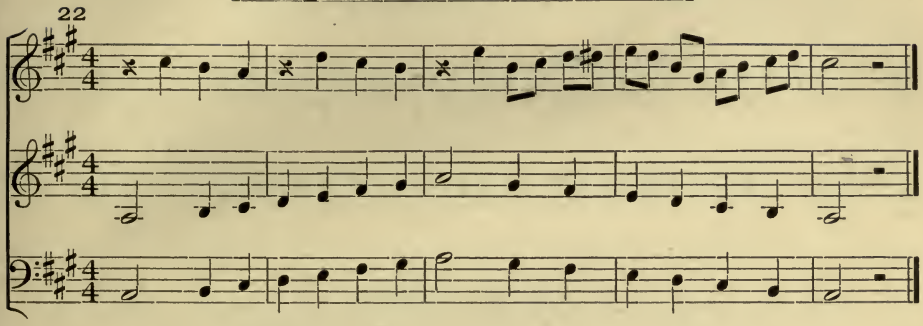

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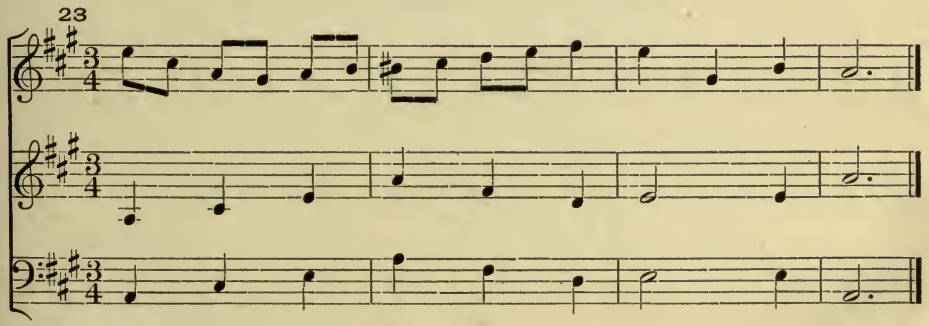

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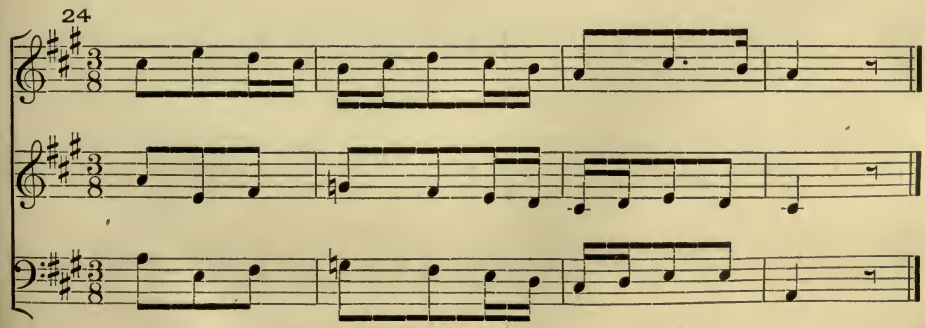

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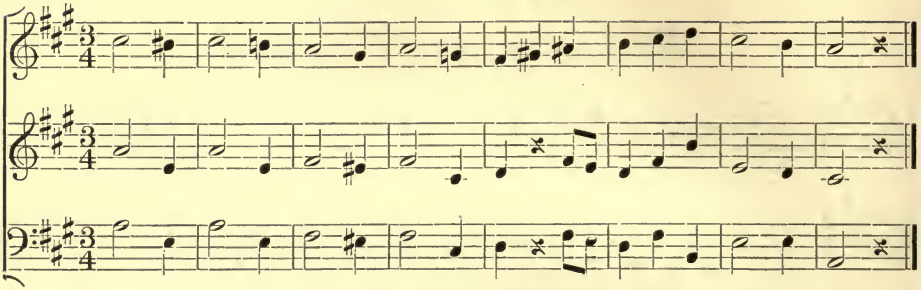
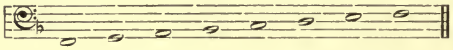


Key of F Major.



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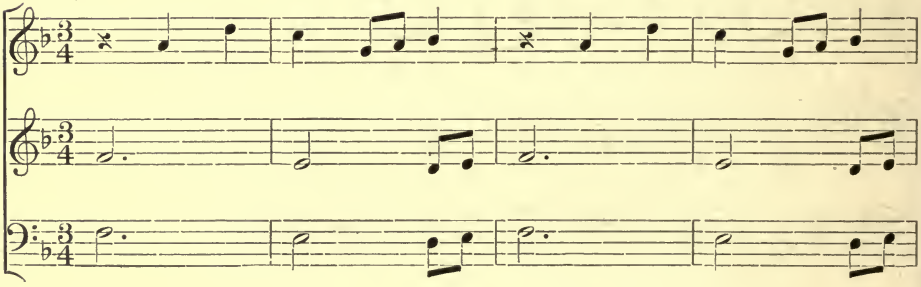

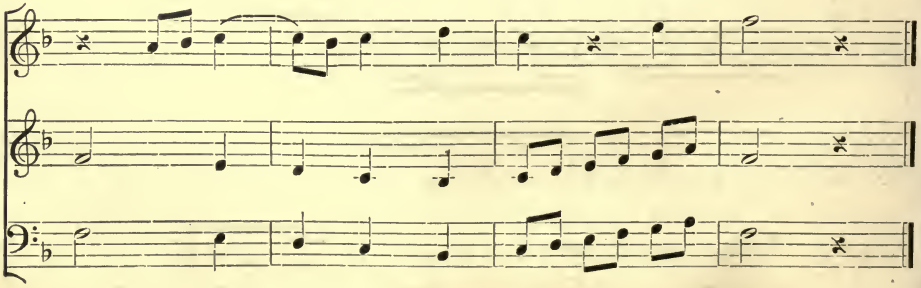

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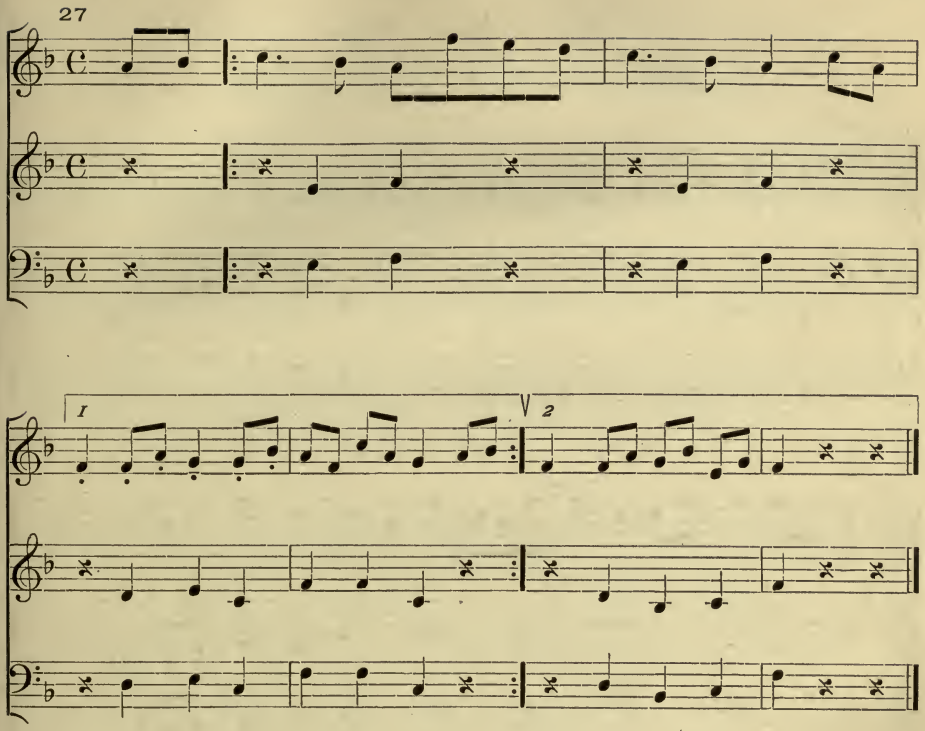

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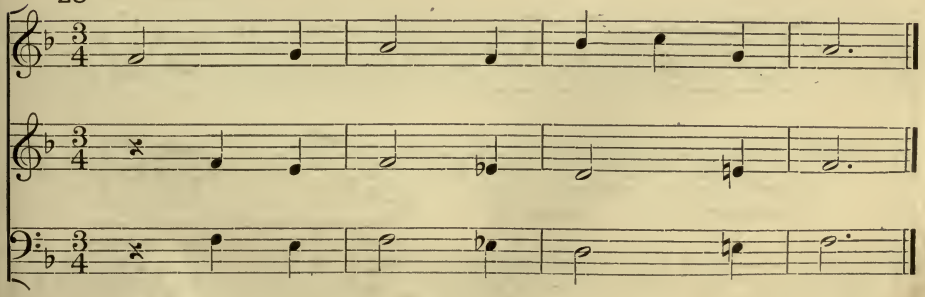
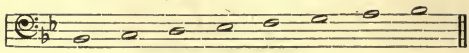


Key of B-flat Major.



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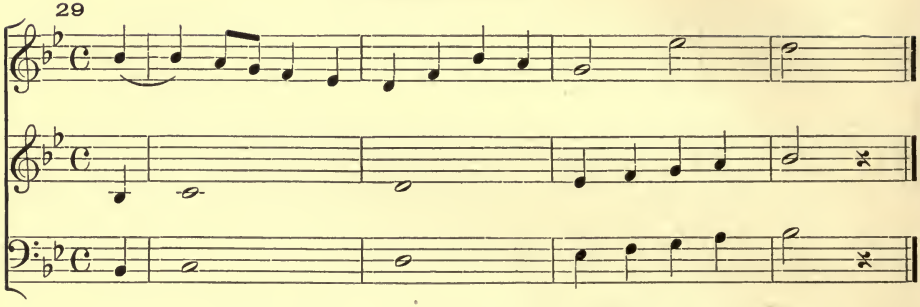

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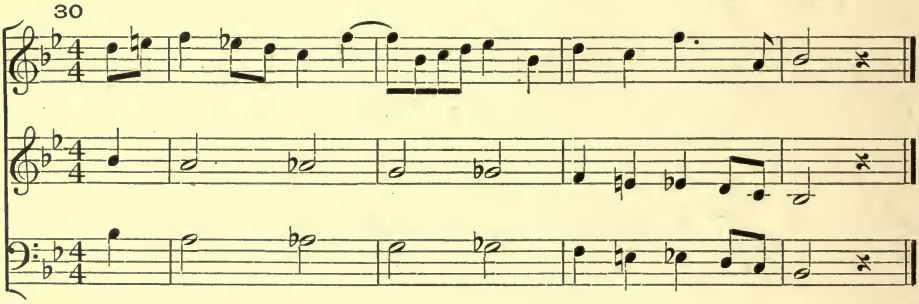

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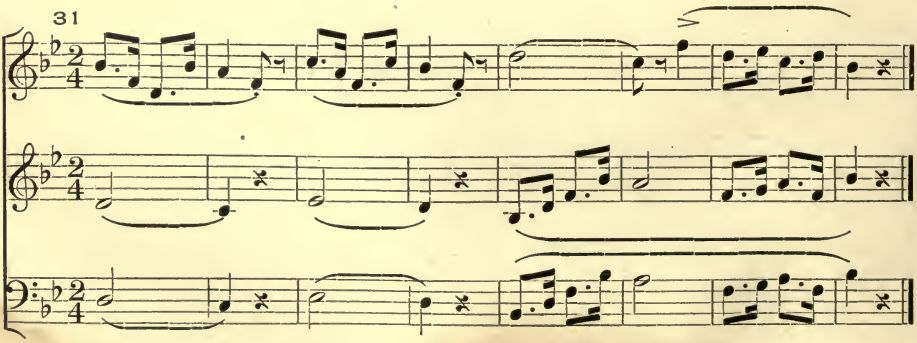
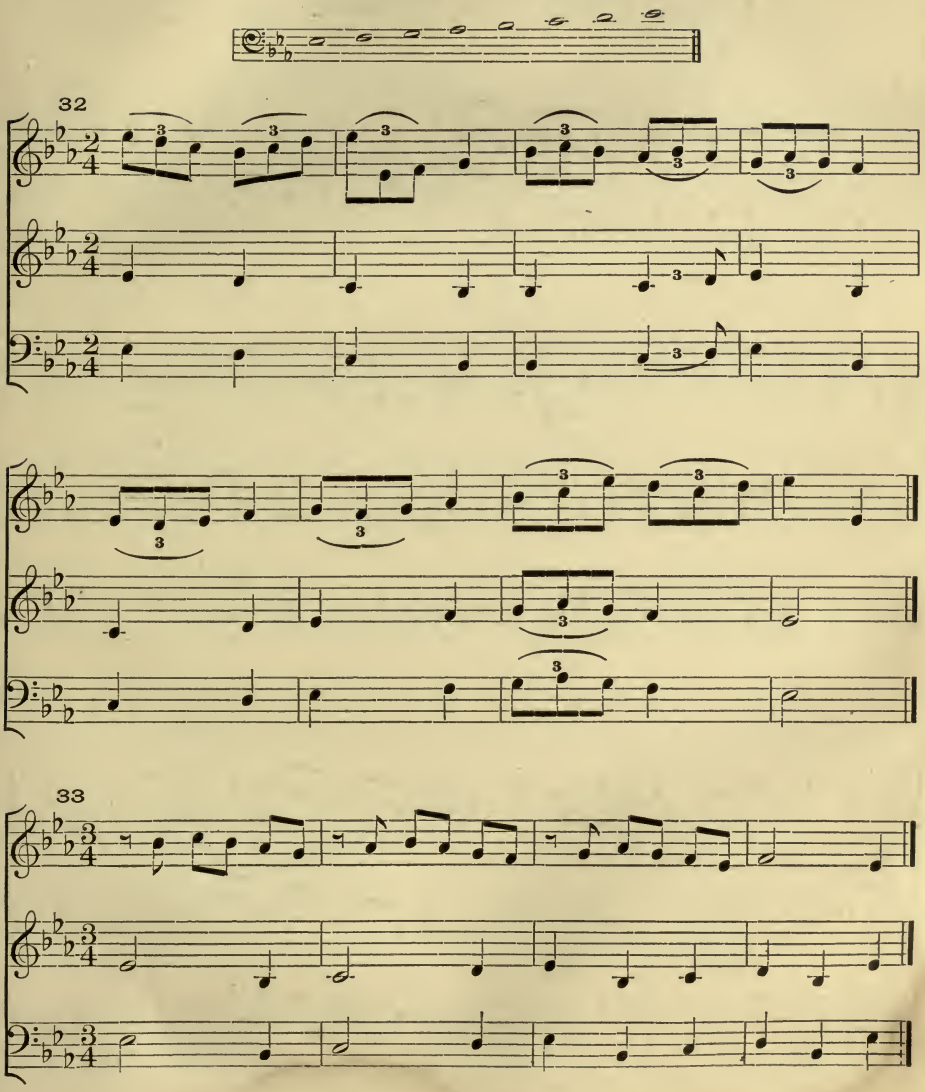


Key of E-flat Major.



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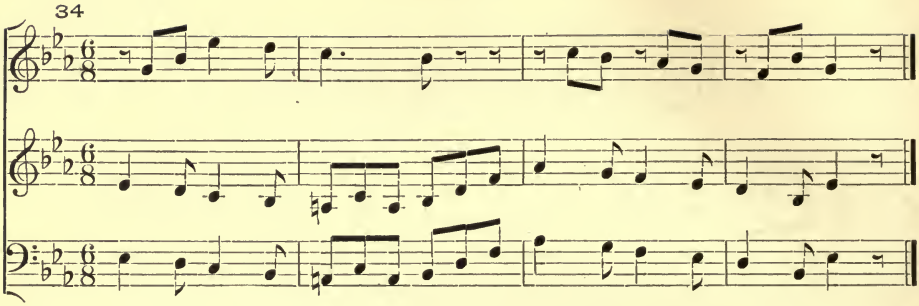

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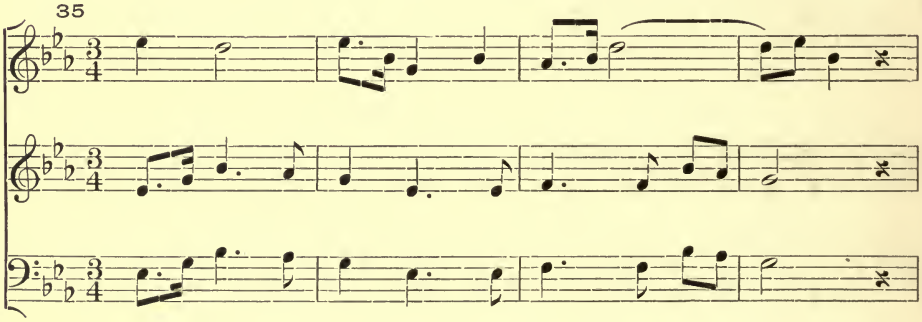
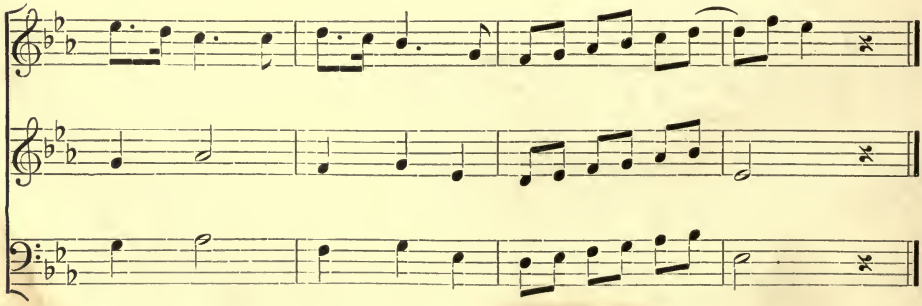
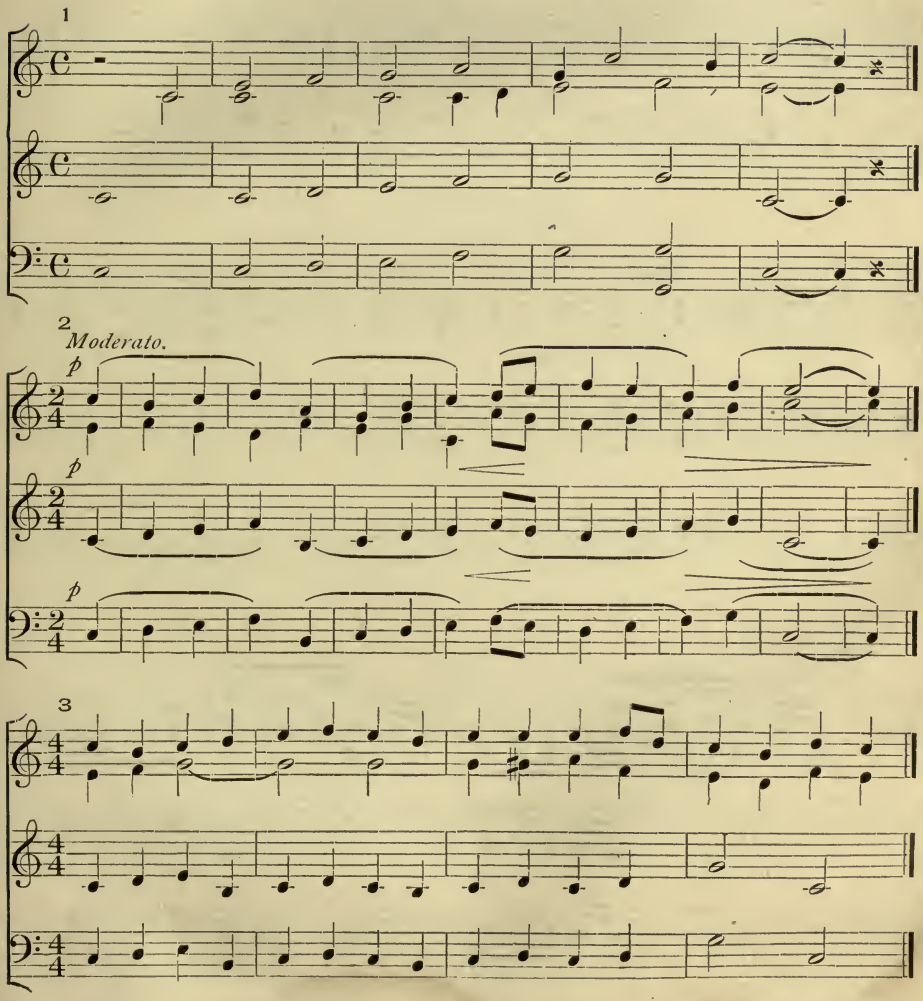
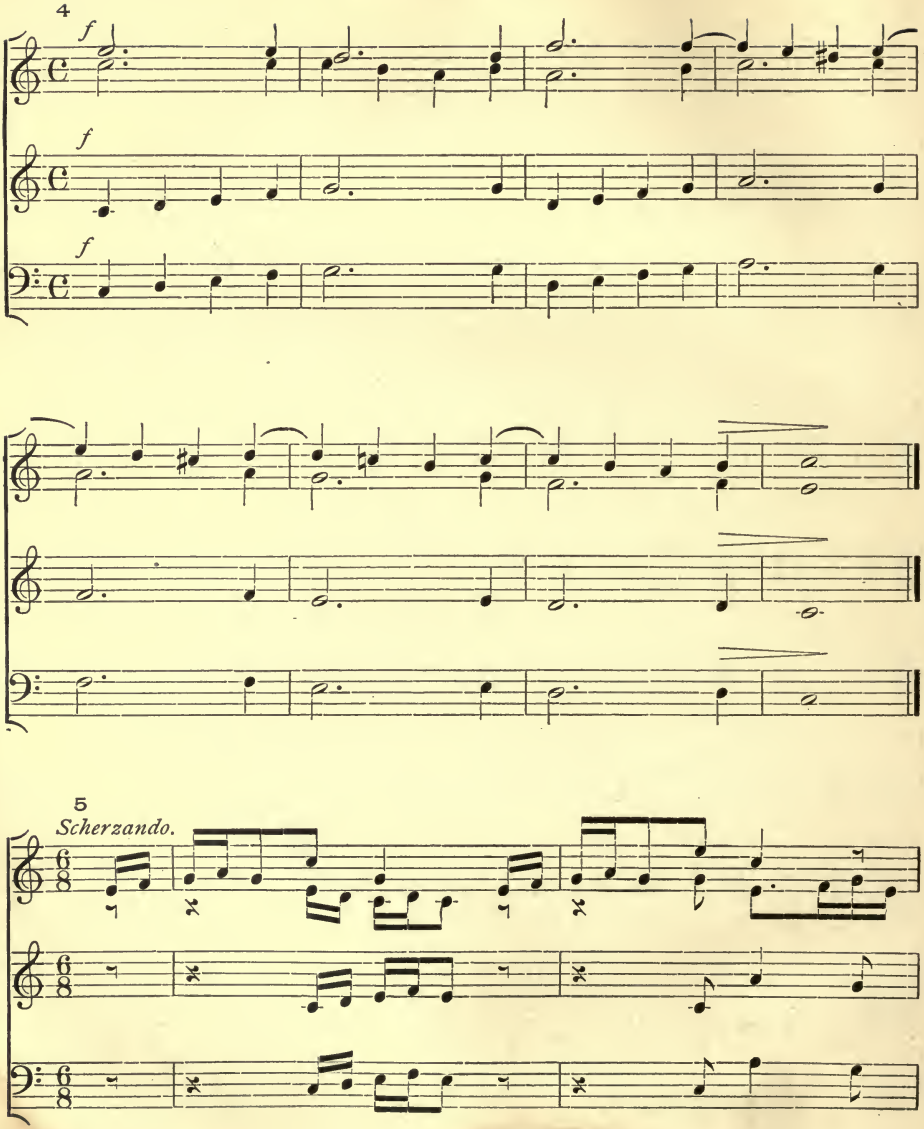


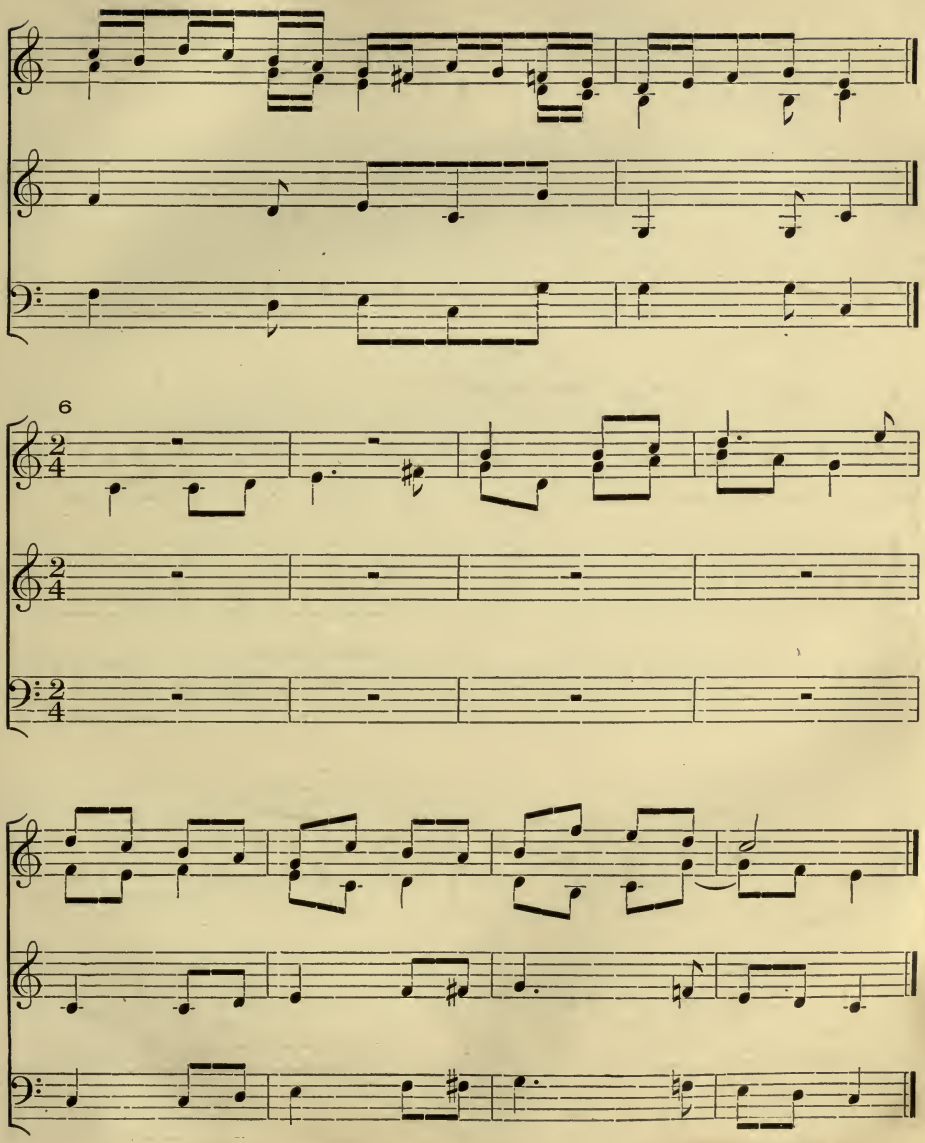


CHAPTER II.

Three-Part Song with Bass Staff.




4
f
f
f
5
Scherzando.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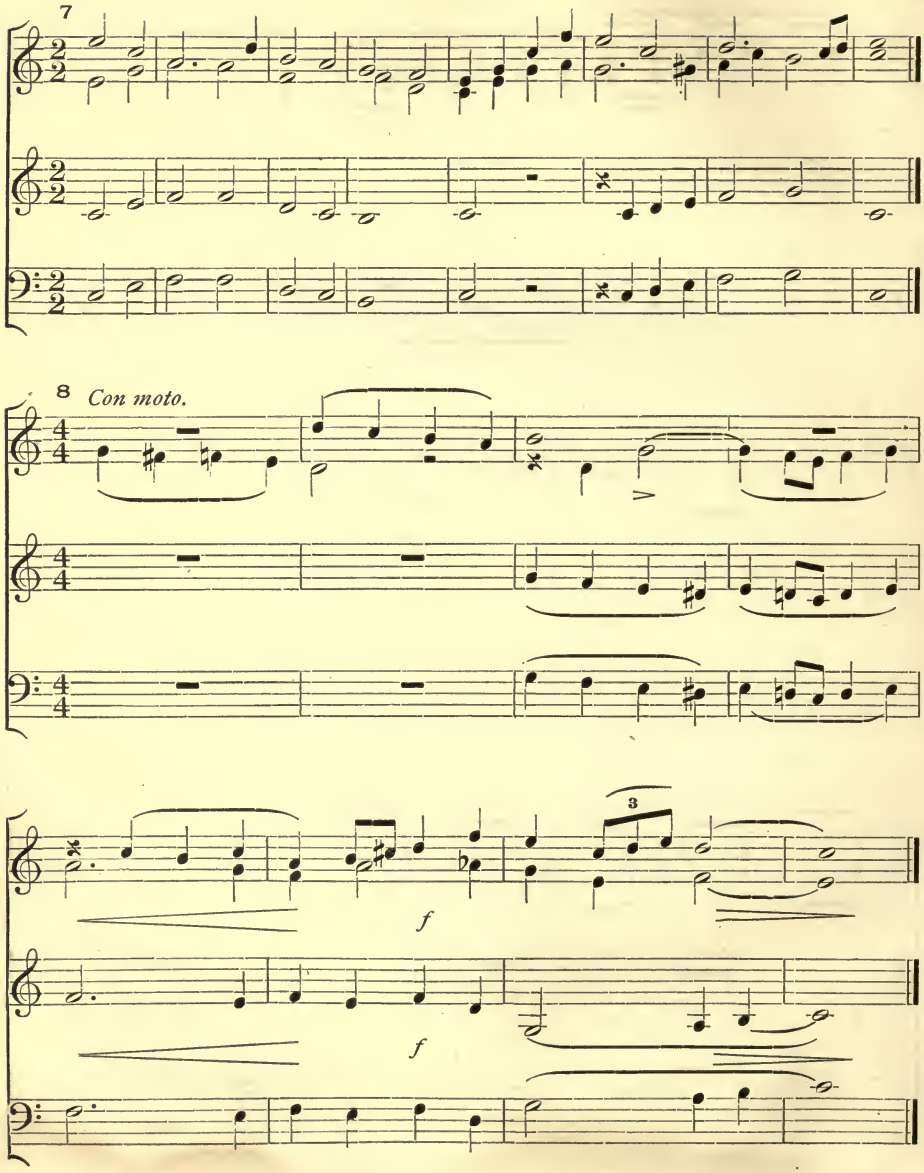
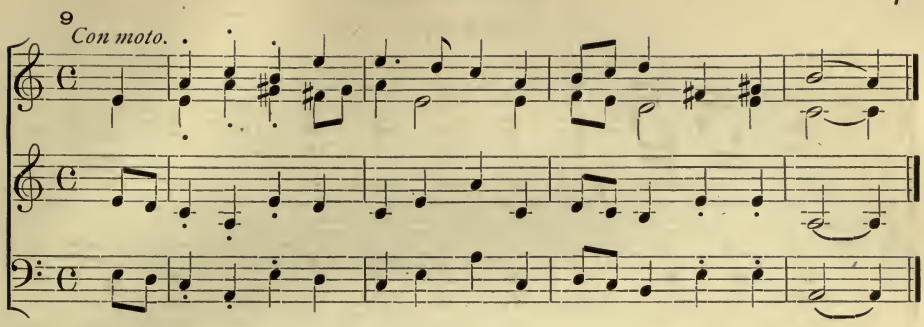

7
8
Con moto.
f
f
3



CHORAL.

Maestoso. MARTIN LUTHER.

1. May I re - solve with all my heart, With all my powers, to serve the
2. Be this the pur - pose of my soul, My sol - emn, my de - termined
3. Oh, may I nev - er faint nor tire, Nor, wand'ring, leave His sa - cred

Lord; Nor from His precepts e'er de - part, Whose service is a rich re - ward;
choice,—To yield to His su - preme con - trol, And in His kind commands re - joice.

ways! Great God, ac - cept my soul's de - sire, And give me strength to live Thy praise.

SPRING.

Vivace. H. MÜLLER.

mf

1. Come, youths and maid - ens, and dance in a ring, (a ring;)
2. Who would be sad when the Spring - time is here, (is here!)

mf

3. Dance, for our hearts are as light as the air, (the air;)

mf

Join in a cho - rus to wel - come the Spring.
Fair - est and best of the whole joy - ful year.

Sing, for the Spring - time is won - drous - ly fair.

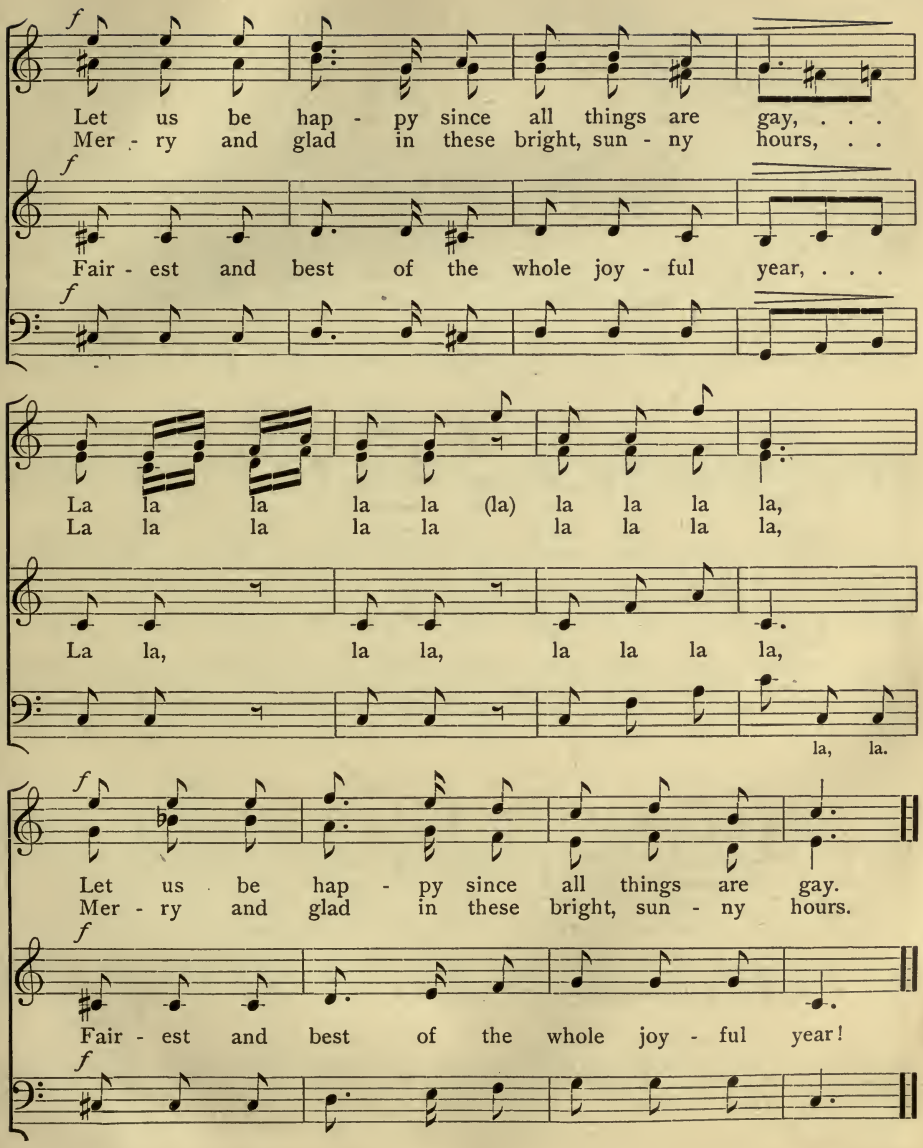
p

Sor - row and sigh - ing are all fled a - way, . .
Let us re - joice with the birds and the flow - ers,

p

Trip light - ly, sing gai - ly, Spring - time is here,—

p


f
Let us be hap - py since all things are gay, . . .
Mer - ry and glad in these bright, sun - ny hours, . .
f
Fair - est and best of the whole joy - ful year, . . .
f
La la la la la (la) la la la la,
La la la la la la la la la,
La la, la la, la la la la,
la, la.
f
Let us be hap - py since all things are gay.
Mer - ry and glad in these bright, sun - ny hours.
f
Fair - est and best of the whole joy - ful year!
f

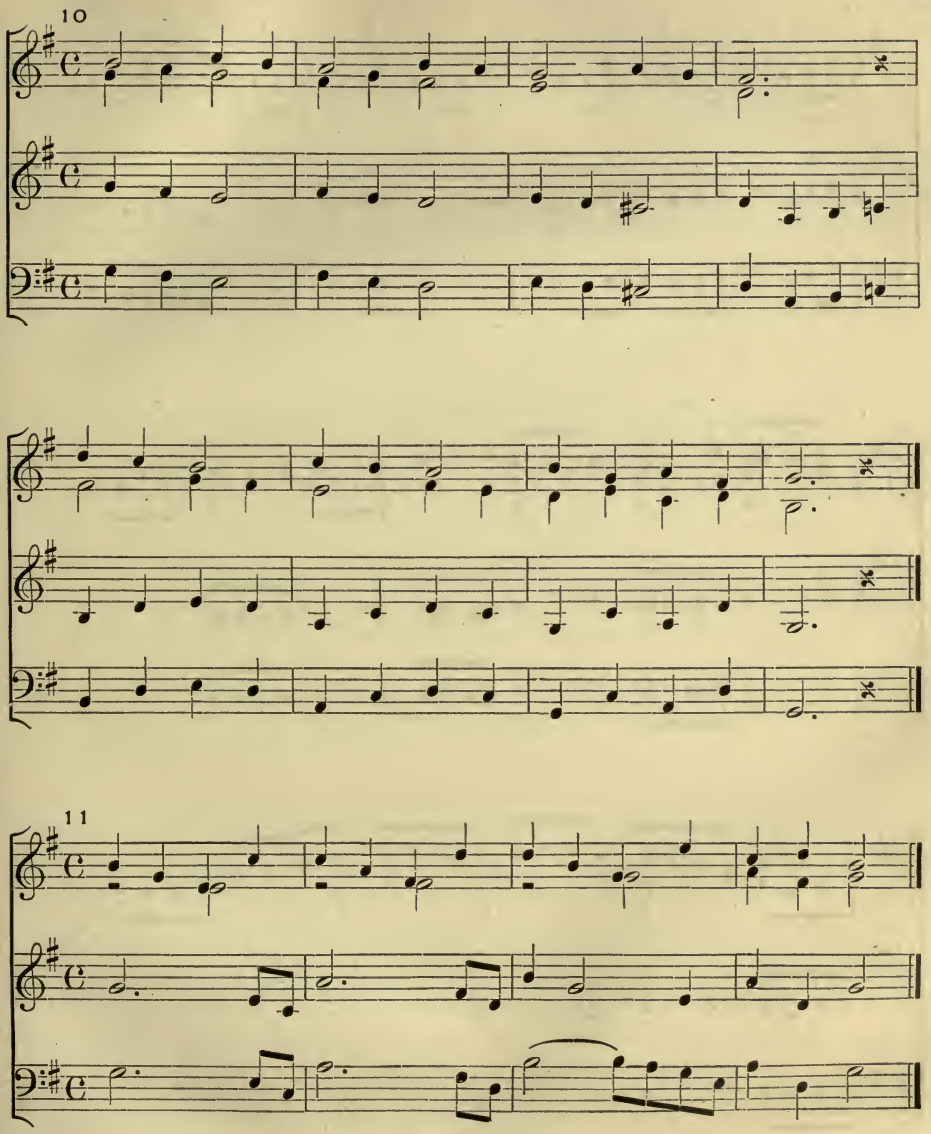
MY MOUNTAIN HOME.

F. SILCHER.

1. Dear moun - tain home, I love thee, Thou art be - yond com - pare; No land I prize a - bove thee, For none is half so fair, . . For none is half so fair.

2. I see thy mountains shin - ing In morn - ing's gold - en glow, At eve, the sun de - clin - ing, Gilds all their tops of snow, . Gilds all their tops of snow.

3. To thee my thoughts are turn - ing Wher - e'er my feet may roam, For thee my heart is yearn - ing, My dis - tant mountain home! . My dis - tant moun - tain home!


10
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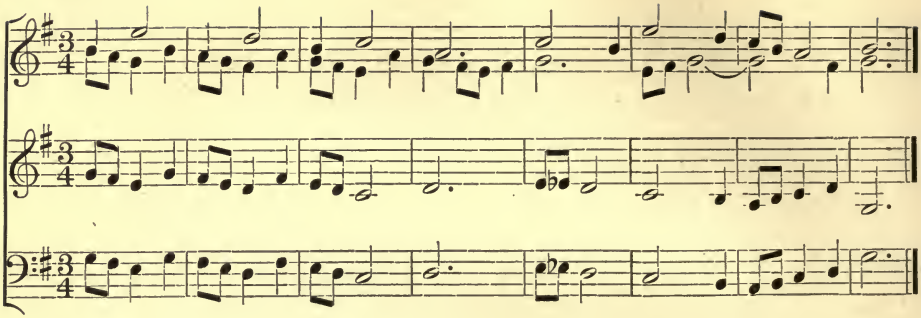

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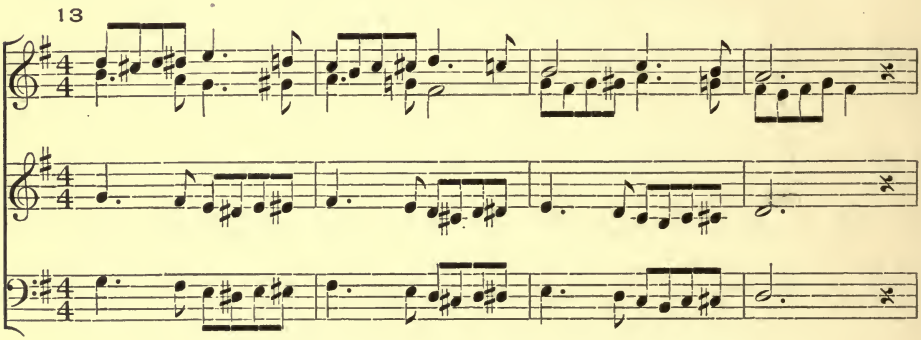

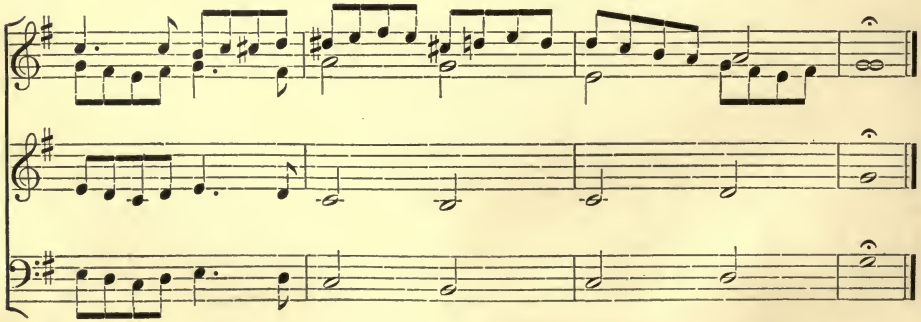

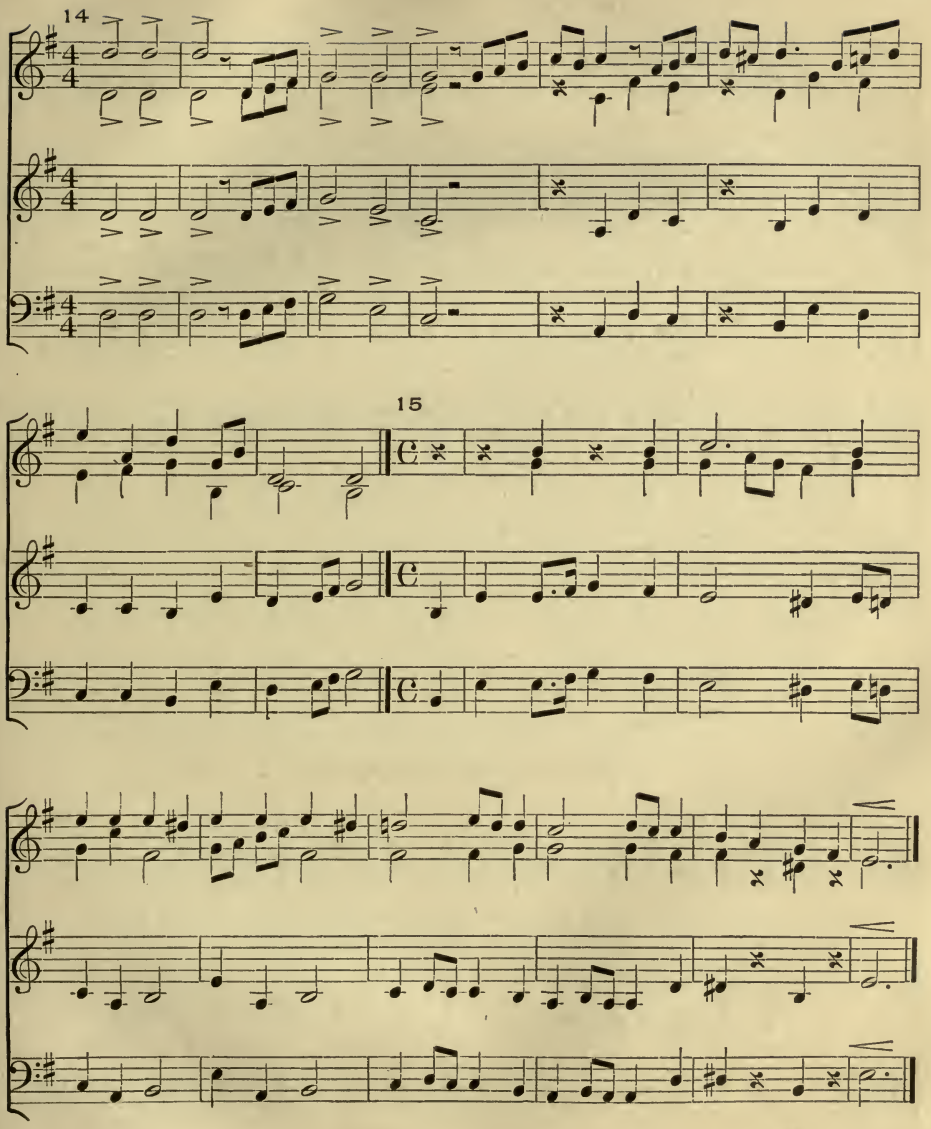
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IN THE MOONLIGHT.

Moderato. F. W. SERING.

1. Where the li - ly lies at rest On the broad lake's peaceful breast, And the
2. Borne up - on the gen - tle tide, Let us smooth-ly on - ward glide In the
3. In the calm and si - lent night There is pure and sweet de - light. What has
4. Here are hap - pi - ness and rest For each trou - bled, anx-ious breast;—Nearer

snow - y swan doth float, . . We will launch our lit - tle boat.
moon-light's sil - ver ray; . . Cast-ing ev - 'ry care a - way.

day-light to com - pare With a scene so won - drous fair!
heav'n than earth we seem, Float-ing on as in a dream!

SPRING MADRIGRAL.

Allegro. ♩ = 140. F. ADLAM.
1st time mf, 2d time p.

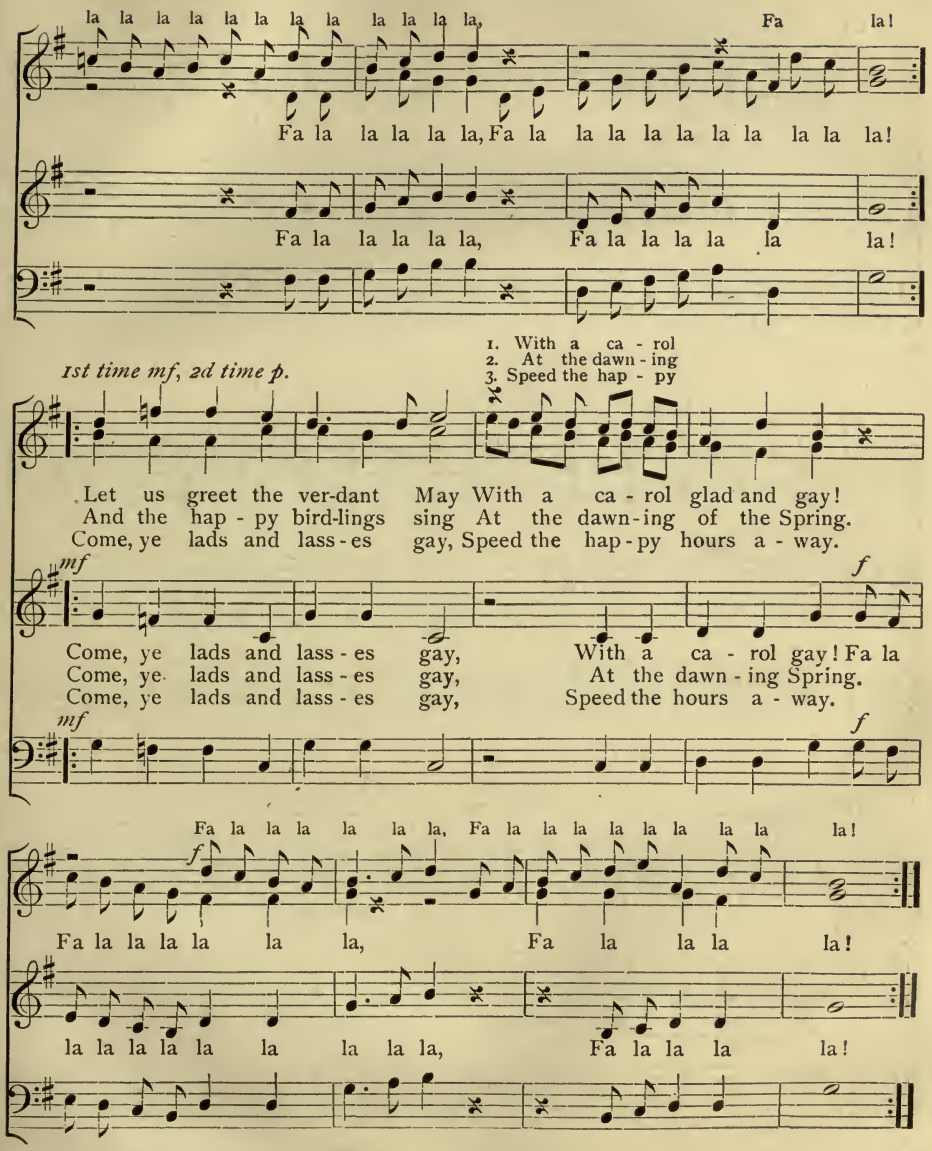
f Fa la

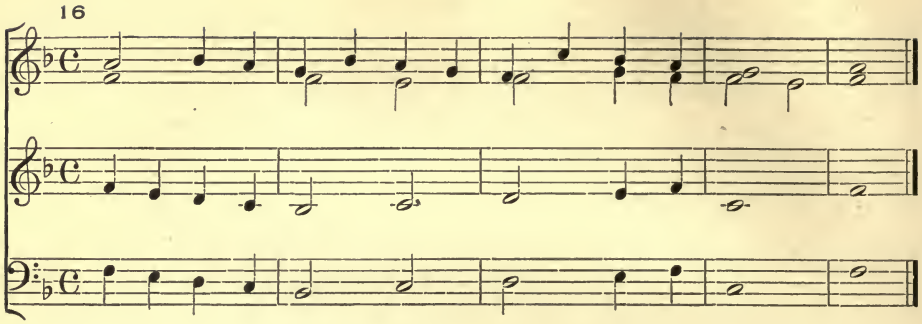
1. Smil-ing Spring has come a - gain ' Af - ter win - ter's i - cy reign;
2. Dai-sies in the mead-ows grow, Where the lambs skip to and fro;

mf

3. Banish thoughts of gloom and care! Joy now reign - eth ev - 'ry-where.

mf


la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la!
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la!
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la!
1st time mf, 2d time p.
1. With a ca - rol
2. At the dawn - ing
3. Speed the hap - py
Let us greet the ver-dant May With a ca - rol glad and gay!
And the hap - py bird-lings sing At the dawn-ing of the Spring.
Come, ye lads and lass - es gay, Speed the hap - py hours a - way.
mf
f
Come, ye lads and lass - es gay, With a ca - rol gay! Fa la
Come, ye lads and lass - es gay, At the dawn - ing Spring.
Come, ye lads and lass - es gay, Speed the hours a - way.
mf
f
Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la!
f
Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la!
la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la!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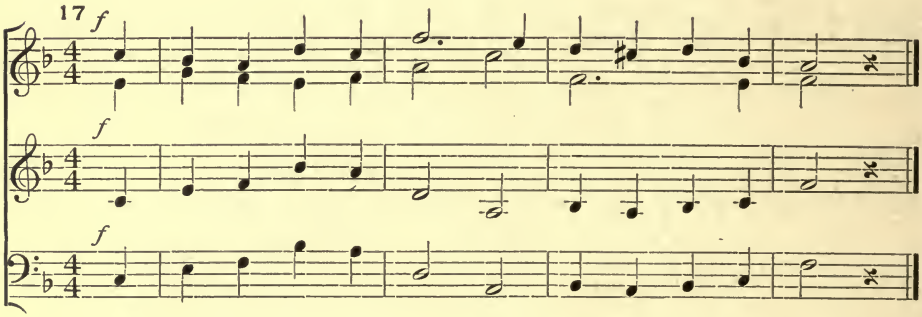
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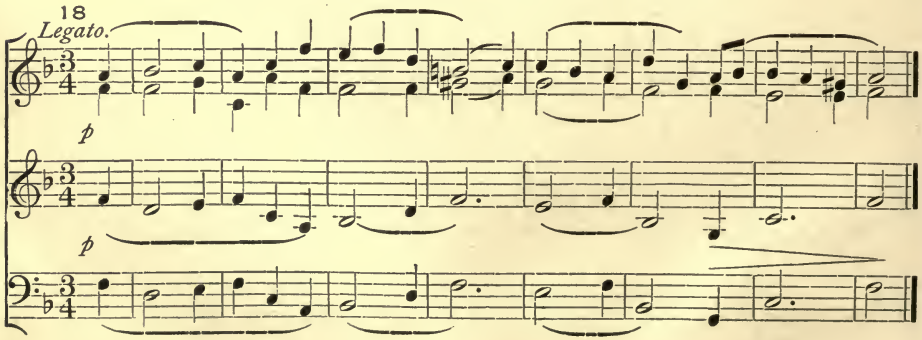
f
f
f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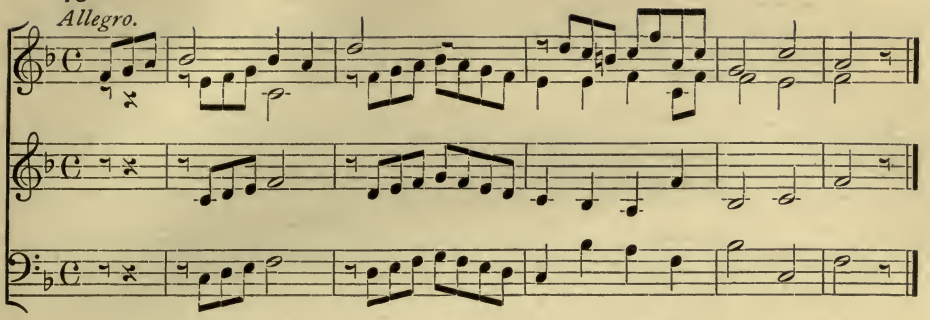
Legato.
p
p

19

Allegro.



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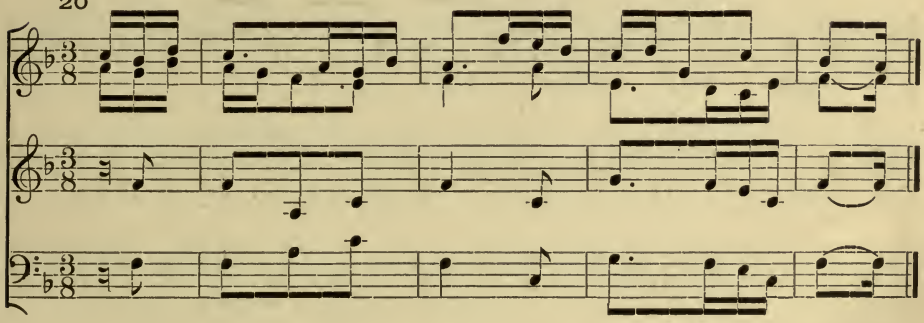

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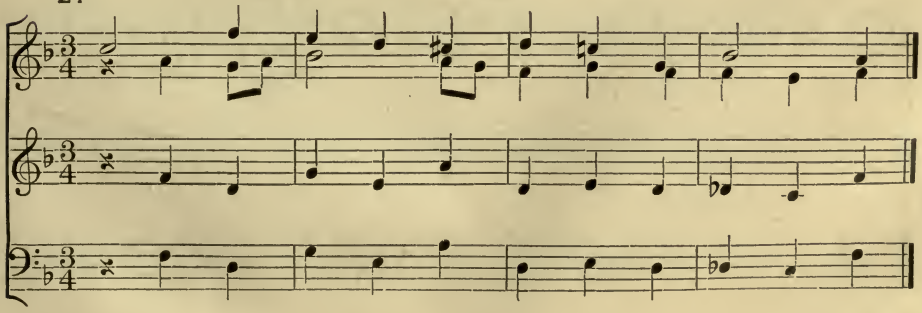

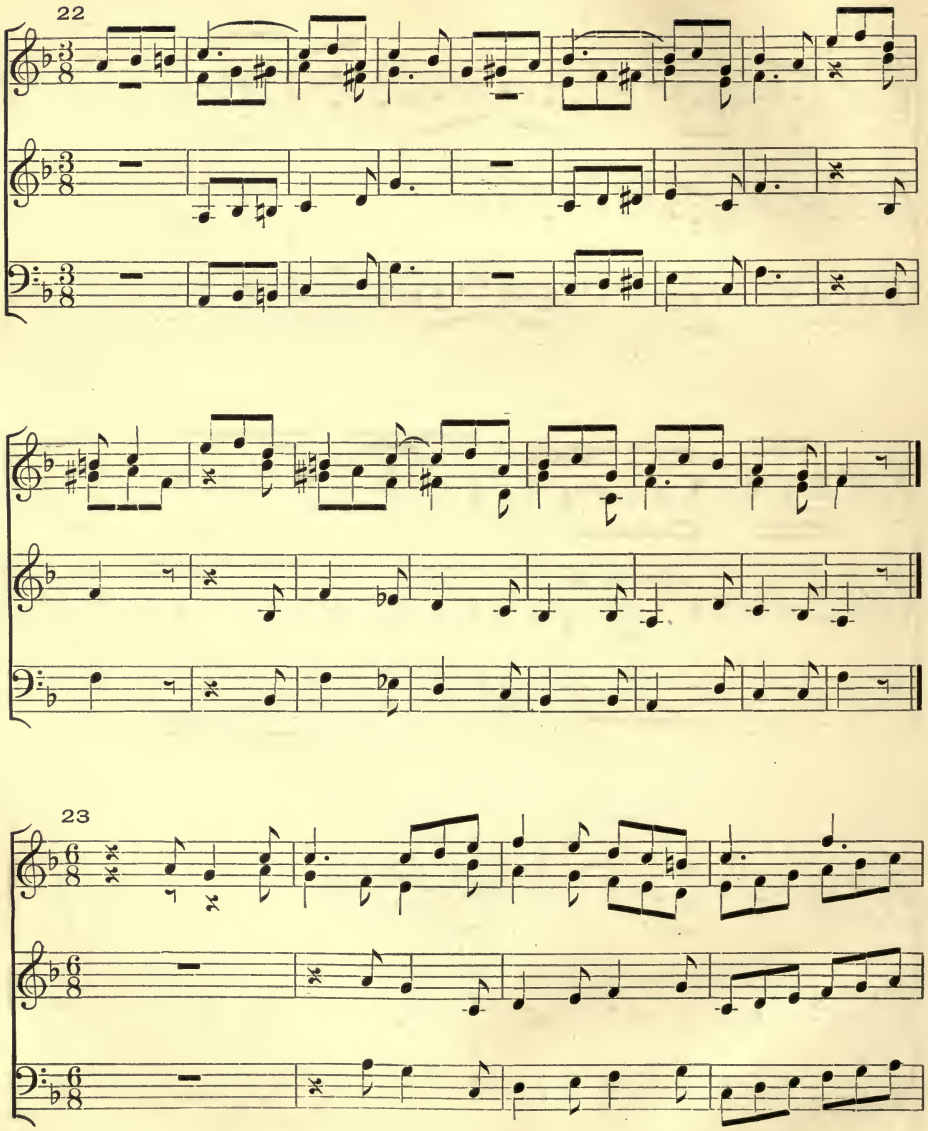
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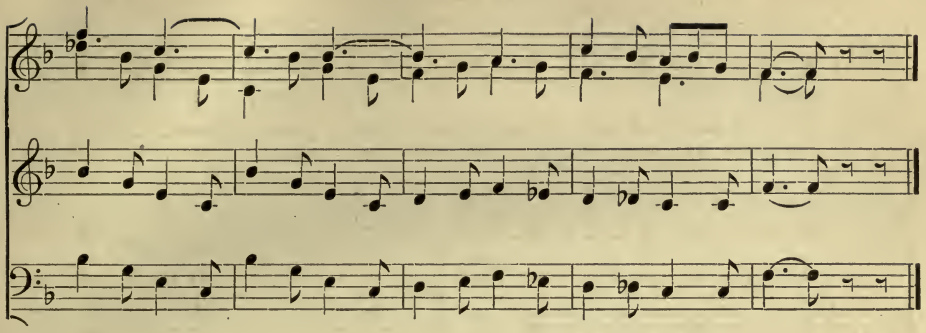

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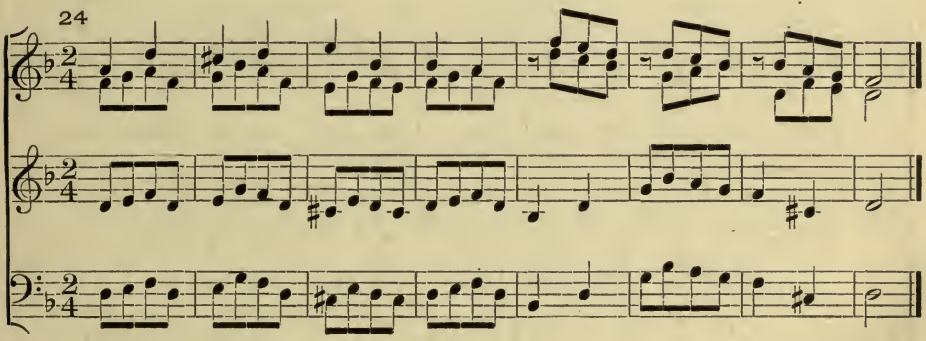

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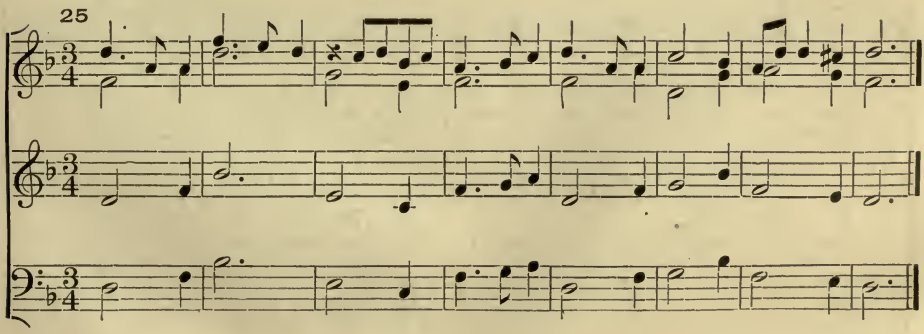


TWILIGHT.

Andante. K. Kloss.

1. O come peace-ful twi - light, thou wel - come guest! Thou bring - est re -
2. The flow - ers are dream-ing in sweet re - pose, The once noi - sy
3. A bright star is shin - ing in heaven a - bove: It speaks of our

fresh - ment, and calm and rest. The cares that op - pressed me all
brook - let more gen - tly flows. Each bird now is si - lent with -

Fa - ther, His care, His love. To souls that must sor - row He

through the day, Have fad - ed with sun - set and passed a - way.
in its nest, And twi - light's sweet so - lace on all doth rest.

grants His peace, His love for His chil - dren doth nev - er cease.

THE FOREST.

Vivace. H. SATTLER.

mf SOLI. *p* CHORUS. *f* *p*

1. With-in the dark,green for-est, the for - est, With-in the dark,green forest, the
2. Beneath its dusk-y shadows, its shad - ows, Beneath its dusk-y shadows, its
3. The birds so blithely sing-ing, yes, sing - ing, The birds so blithely sing-ing, yes,
4. "O welcome,and thrice welcome! thrice welcome! O welcome,and thrice welcome!thrice

p *p*

1. When noon's hot sun is burn - ing,
2. And ev - 'ry mod - est flow - er
3. The mer - ry brook - let prat - tles,
4. "Who dwells with - in my king-dom,

f *mf*

for - est, I dear-ly love to stray, When noon's hot sun is burn - ing, And
shad - ows, A sweet re - treat I find; And ev - 'ry mod-est flow - er Gives
sing - ing, Up - raise their greeting gay; The mer - ry brooklet prat - tles, And
wel - come!" The for - est says to me:"Who dwells within my king - dom,From

f *mf*

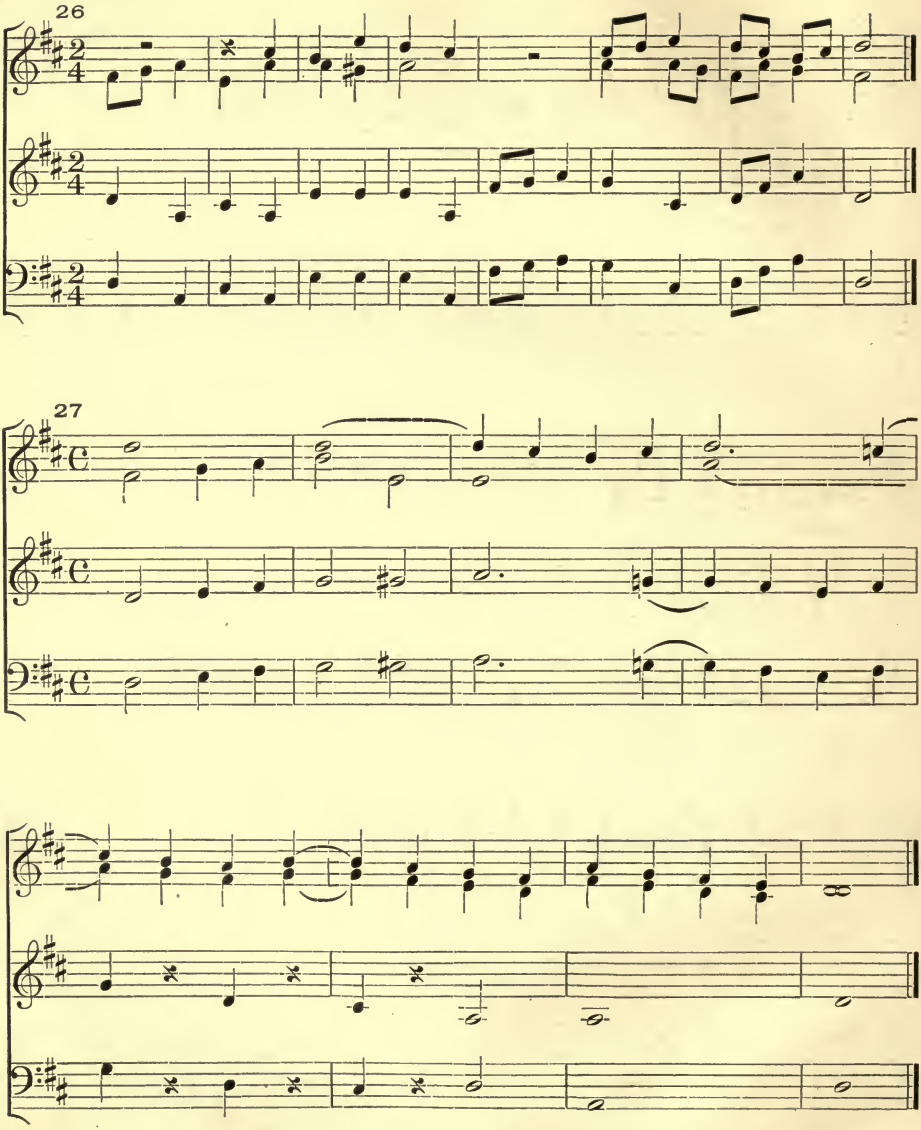
And at close of day.
Gives a wel-come kind.
Laughs as if in play.
From all care is free.!

f

at the close of day. When noon's hot sun is burn-ing, And at the close of day.
me a welcome kind. And ev - 'ry mod-est flow - er Gives me a welcome kind.
laughs as if in play. The mer - ry brooklet prat-tles, And laughs as if in play.
earth-ly care is free! Who dwells within my kingdom, From earthly care is free!"

f

When noon's hot sun is burn - ing, At the close of day.
And ev - 'ry mod-est flow - er Gives a welcome kind.
The mer - ry brook-let prat-tles, Laughs as if in play.
Who dwells with - in my king-dom From all care is free!"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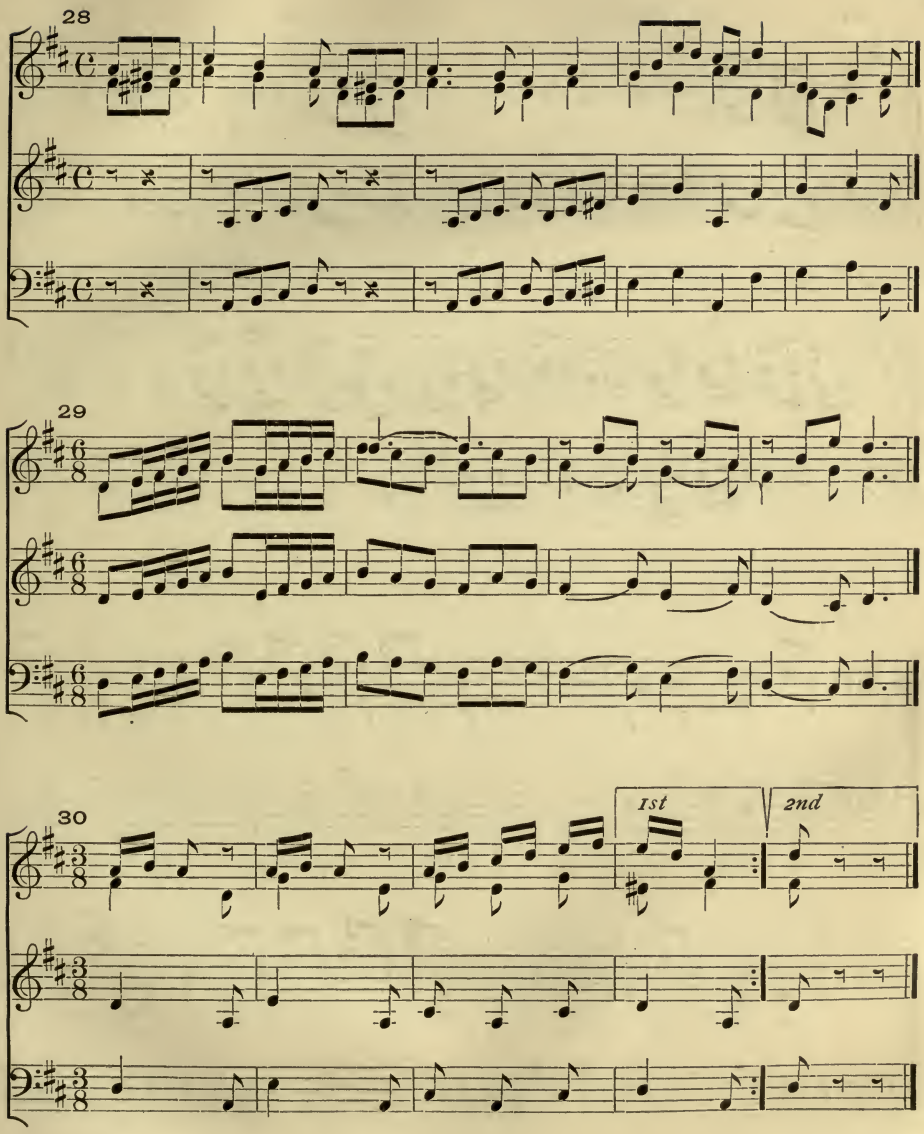
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1st
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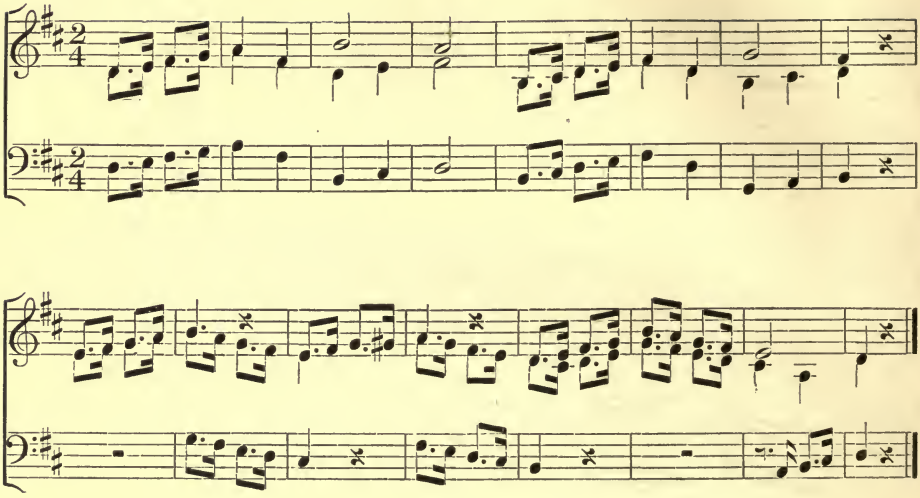

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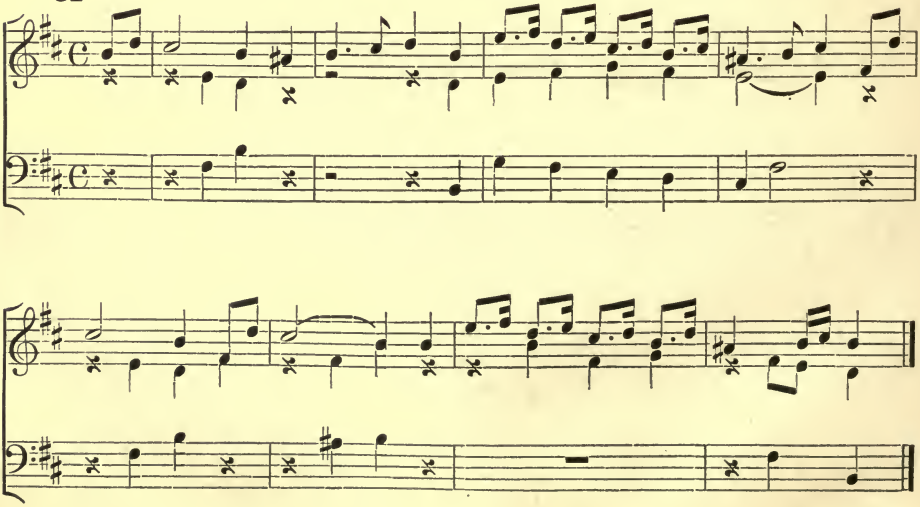
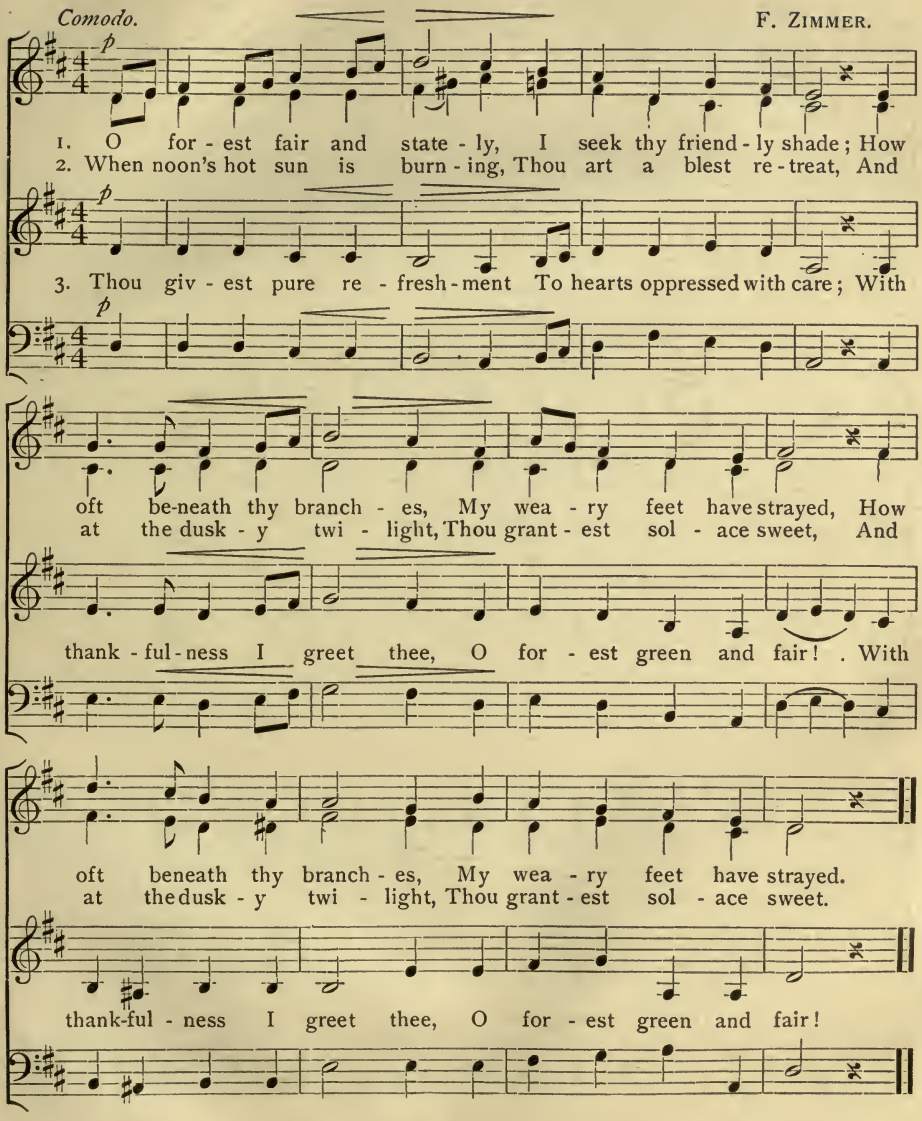


O FOREST FAIR AND STATELY.



AT SUNRISE.

GERMAN MELODY.

Allegretto.

1. A - wake! The ro - sy morn - ing Calls all men to a -
2. Bold chan - ti - cleer is crow - ing To greet the dawn-ing
3. How grand Cre - a - tion's sto - ry Spread o - pen for our

rise; She lays her sun - ny warn - ing, Up - on their sleep - y
day, Fresh breez-es now are blow - ing, The stars have fled a -

eyes! The sun's re - splen-dent glo - ry, The ra - diance of the

1. She lays . . .
2. Fresh breez - - es
3. The sun's . . .

p

eyes. The lit - tle birds are sing - ing Their sweet-est songs of
way. To hail the morn-ing splen - dor, Dear lark, pour forth thy

skies. O heed the won-drous warn - ing,— A - wake, my heart, and

joy and love Their dai - ly trib - ute bring - - ing.
thrill - ing song, Thy joy - ous car - ol ren - - - der!

sing for joy, An - oth - er day is dawn - - ing!

33

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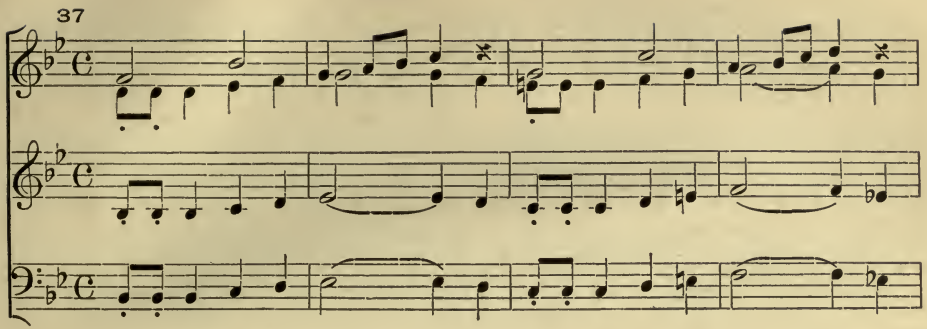

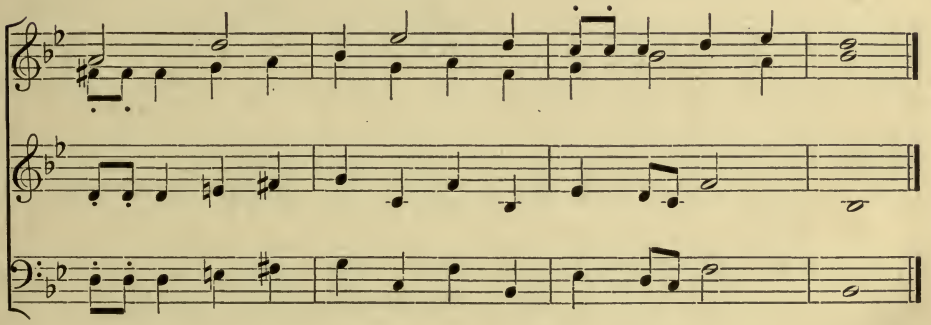

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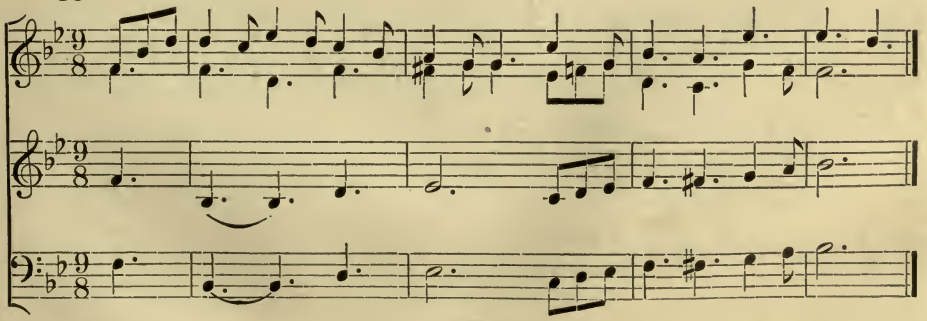

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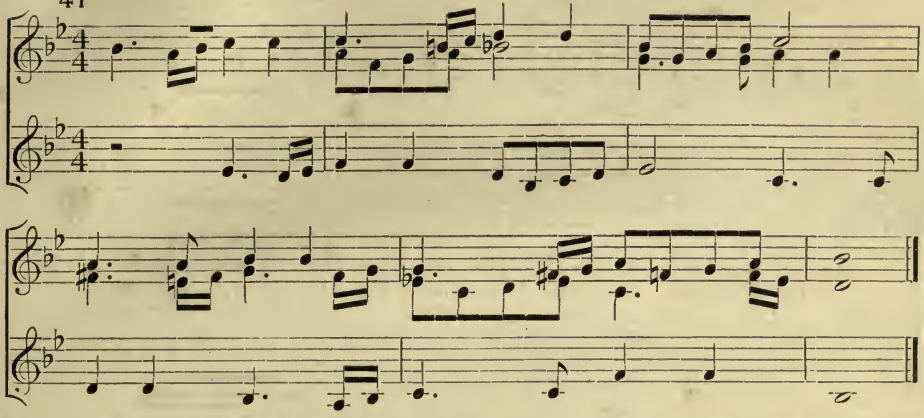
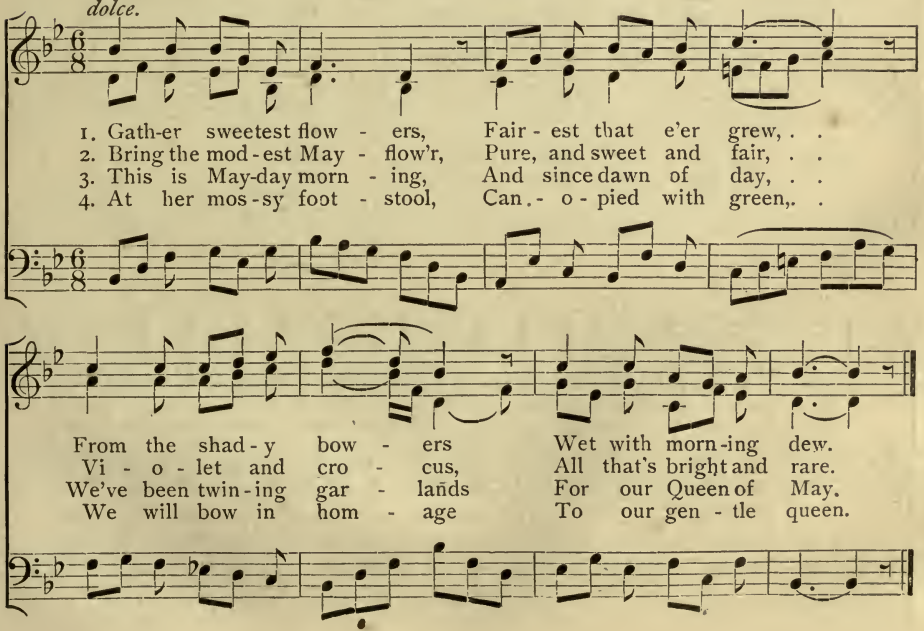


THE MAY QUEEN.

Moderato.
dolce.

A. MILLER.



WINTER SONG.

In march time. G. FEDERICH.

1. O, Win - ter is the time of sport, O Win - ter! O
2. We coast a - down the hill - side steep In Win - ter! We
3. What sport with skat - ing can com-pare In Win - ter! What
4. In sleigh - ing, too, we take de - light In Win - ter! In
5. O Win - ter, dear - est time of all, O Win - ter! O

cres.

Win - ter is the time of sport, O Win - - ter!
coast a - down the hill - side steep In Win - - ter!
sport with skat - ing can com-pare In Win - - ter!

cres.

sleigh - ing, too, we take de-light In Win - - ter!
Win - ter, dear - est time of all, O Win - - ter!

cres.

1-4. In
5. O

p

Hur - rah for frost, and ice, and snow That makes the warm blood quicker flow
With steel is shod our mettled steed, No race-horse can ex - cel its speed
Up - on the ice - field to and fro We dart like ar - rows from the bow,

p

The bells ring out a mer - ry song As o'er the snow we glide a - long
Thou bringest welcome Christmas cheer, Dear monarch of the whole glad year,

p

Win - - - - - - - - - ter, O Win - - - - ter.

cres.

In Win - - ter, O Win - - - - ter.

cres.

In Win - - ter, In Win - - - - ter.

cres.

42

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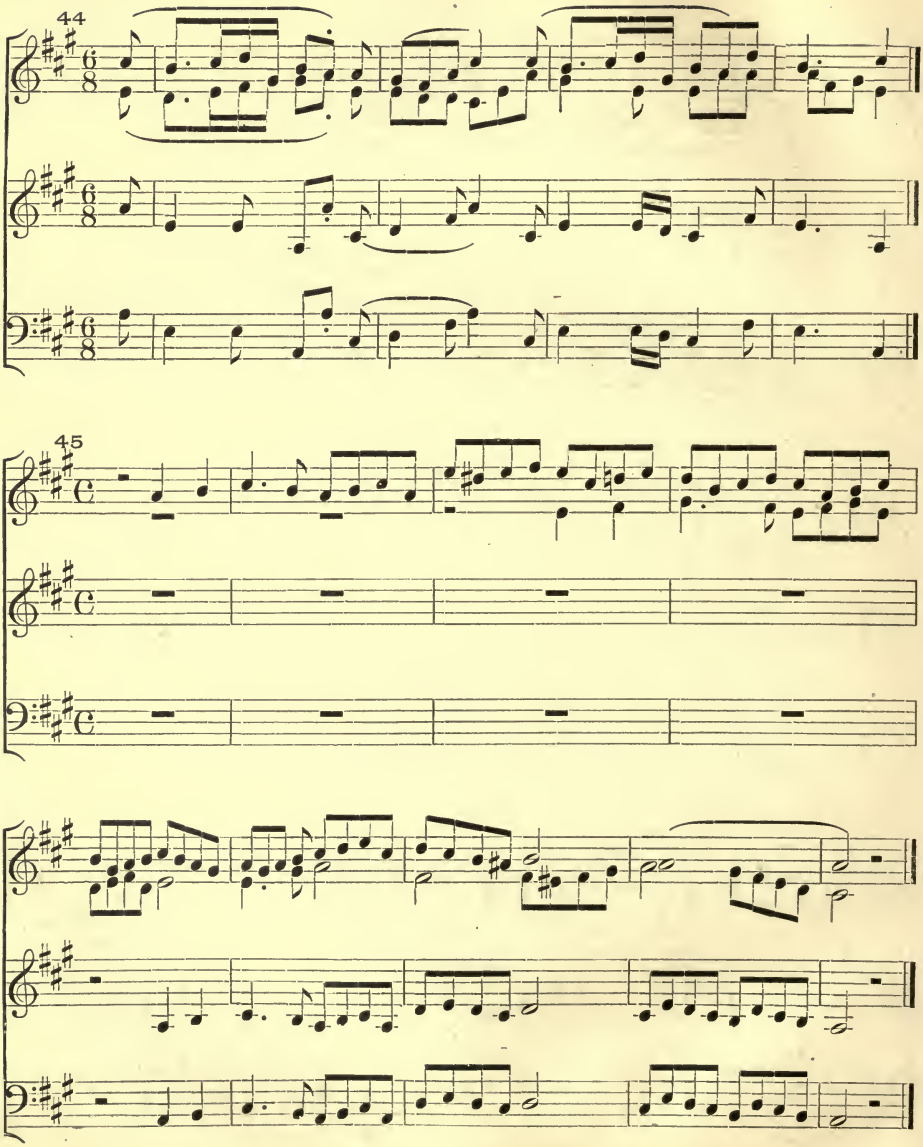
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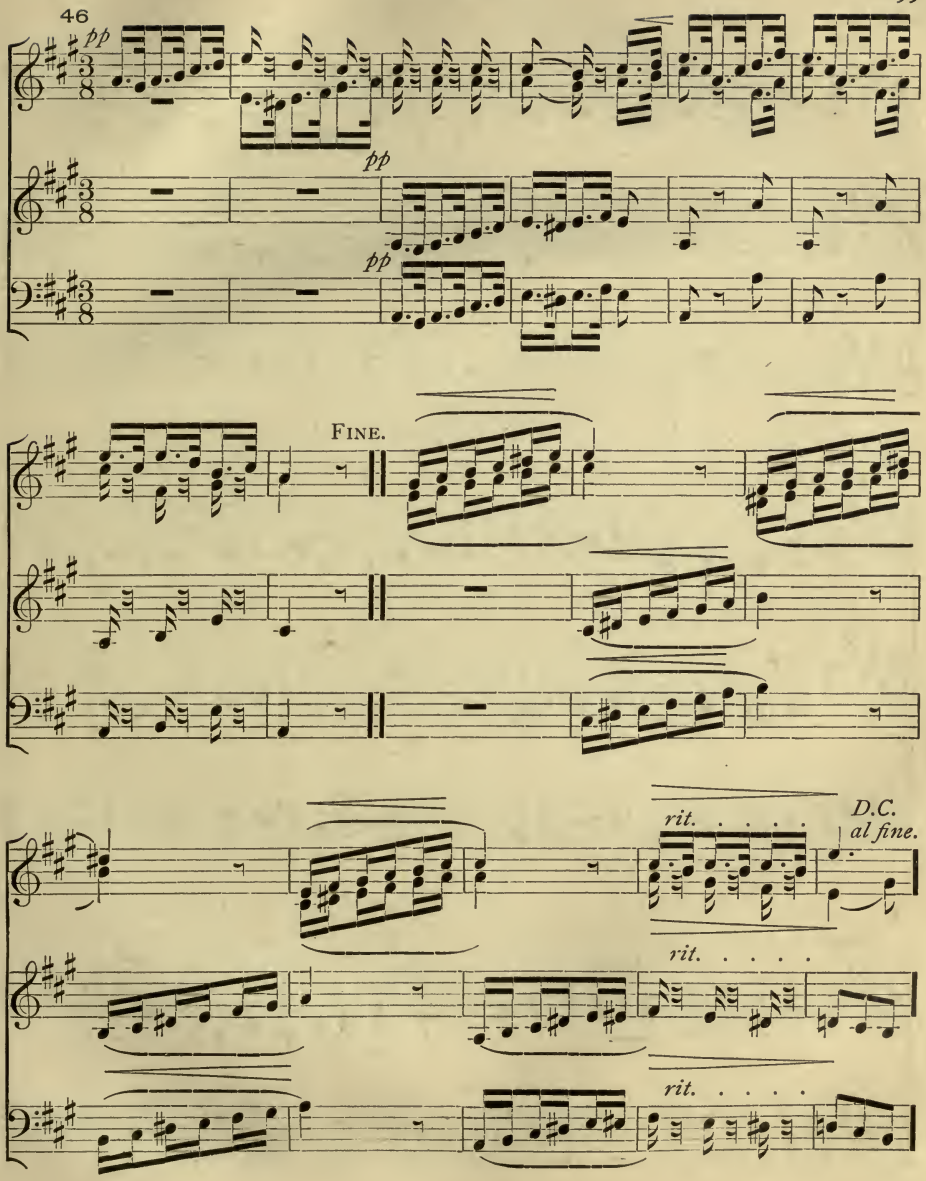
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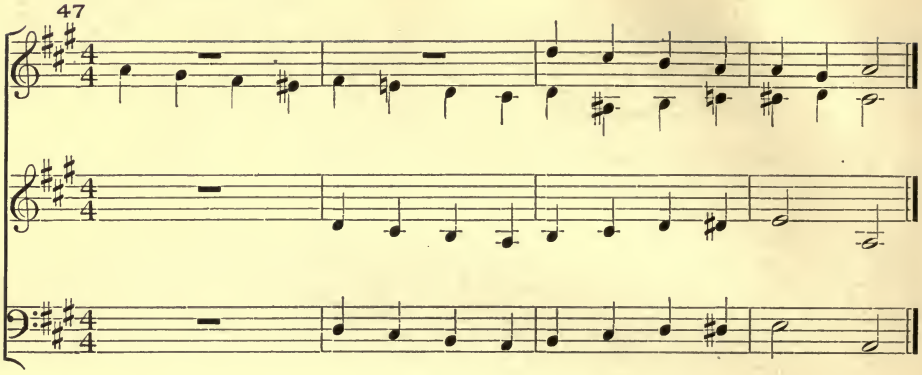

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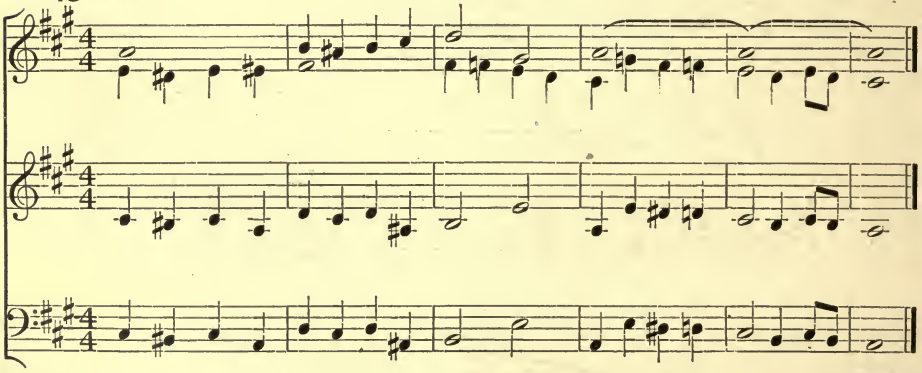

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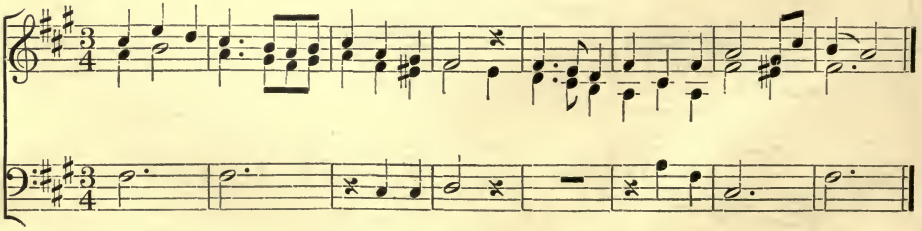


A SONG OF PRAISE.

J. F. REICHARDT.

f *p* *cres.*

1. Let all that be - ing hath, wor-ship the Lord! Let truth and vir - tue and
2. Taste and dis - cov - er how gracious He is! Love and com-pas - sion, and
3. O all with lov - ing hearts, love ye the Lord! Ser - a-phim, Cher - u - bim,
4. Let all that be - ing hath, wor-ship the Lord! He is our Fa - ther, on

f *p* *cres.*

f

deep - est de - vo - tion Fill each pure and rev - 'rent soul!
good - ness and mer - cy Watch for - ev - er o - ver us.
An - gels and Spir - its Find in love im - mor - tal bliss.
earth and in heav - en; Come and bow be - fore His throne!

f

Comodo.

JUBILATE.

ENGLISH MELODY.

p

1. See the sun in splen-dor glow - ing On the hap-py earth a - gain!
2. All the birds lift up their voi - ces In a song of joy and love;
3. For His gifts so free - ly giv - en Shall we not His pow'r de - clare,
4. He it was who formed the dais - ies, He up-reared the mountain's height:—

p

f

How its ra - diant beams far - flow - ing, Gild the mountain, wood and plain!
Smil - ing na - ture now re - joic - es As she wor-ships God a - bove.
Who has fash-ioned earth and heav - en, All things no - ble, good and fair?
Let us join in na - ture's prais - es To the Lord of love and might!

f

A SONG OF JOY.

Allegro non troppo. H. SATTLER.

mf

1. When the lit - tle lambs are springing, And the blos-soms come with May;
2. Cast off clouds of care and sor - row In a world of pure de - light;

mf

3. E'en the wan-d'rer, worn and wea - ry, Though he on his way must roam,

mf

When the mer - ry lark is sing-ing, Let our hearts with them be gay;
Who would think of dark to - mor-row When to - day is fair and bright,

Feels his heart re - freshed and cheer-y, And he sings a song of home,

1. with them be gay. . . .
2. is fair and bright. . .
3. a song of home. . .

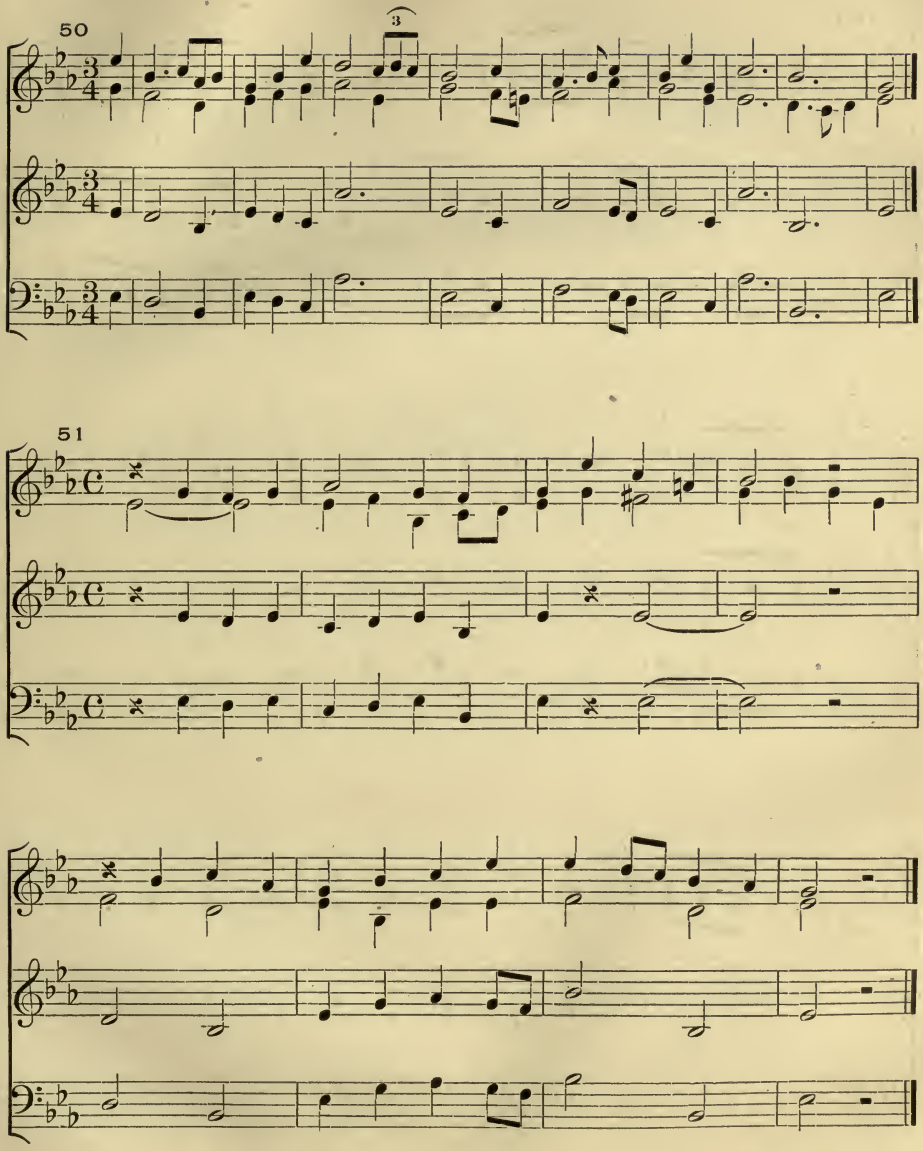
p

Let our hearts with them be gay. . . . . .
When to - day is fair and bright. . . . . .

p

And he sings a song of home. . . . . .

p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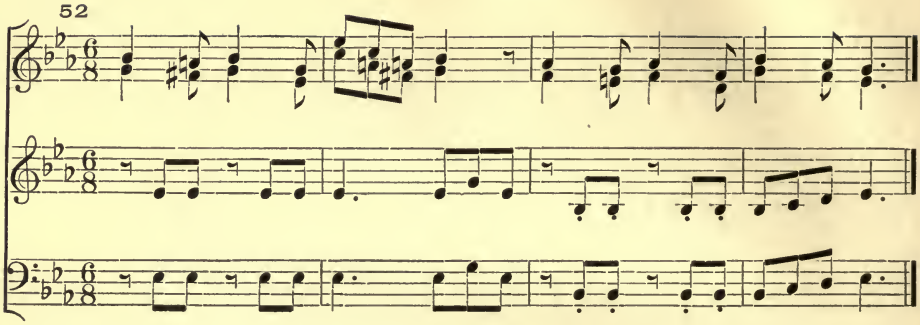

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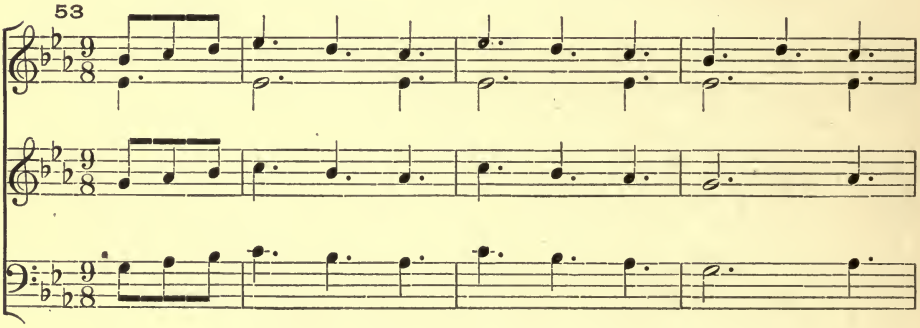

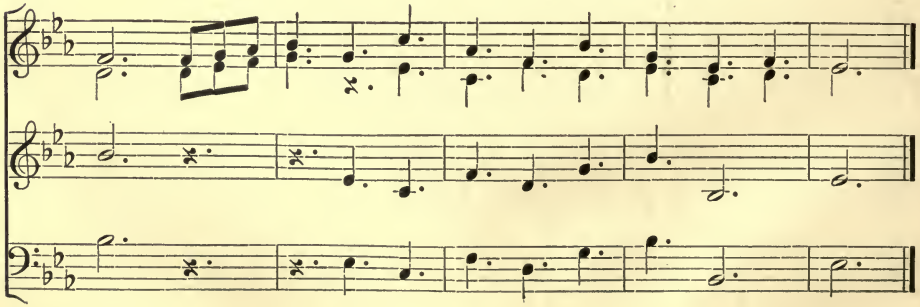

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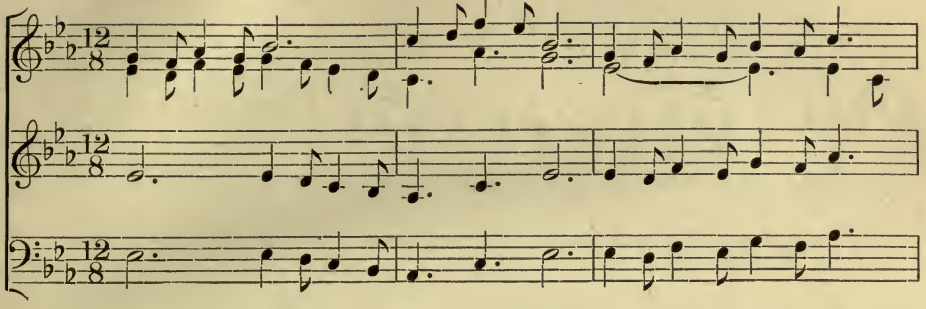

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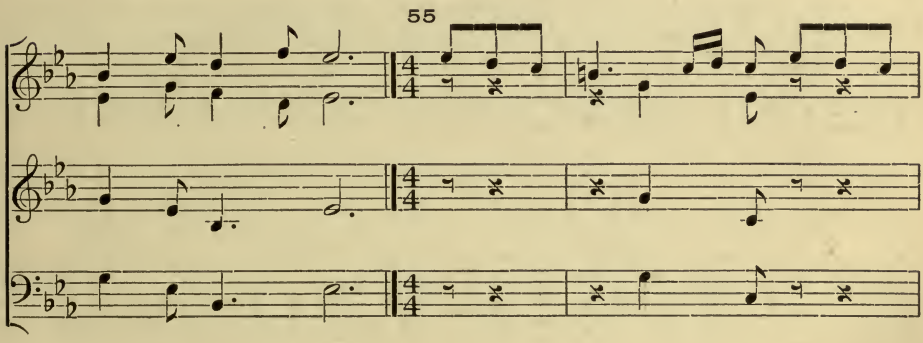

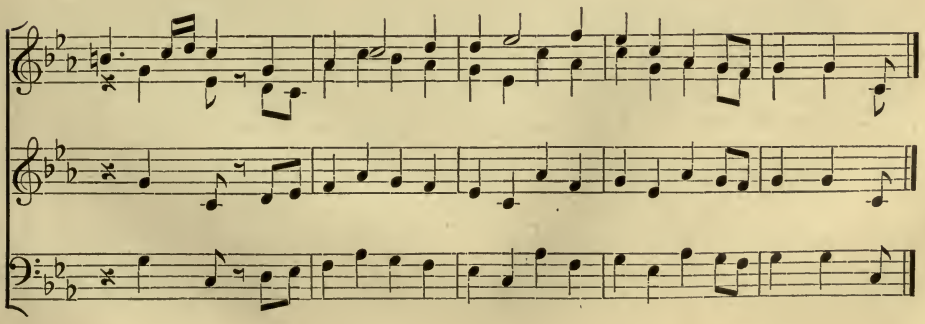

THE LORD'S OWN DAY.

Comodo. MENDELSSOHN.

p

1. The earth is hushed in si-lence, Its cares now flee a - way; Let all things bow in
2. The bells are sweet-ly ringing, Their clear-toned voices say: Ye peo-ple come and
3. O call of love and du-ty! Who would not praise and pray, And thank the Lord of

p

4. He cheers the wea - ry-heart-ed, He shows the heavenly way To those who kneel be-
5. Come all ye thank-ful peo-ple! Why should one soul de-lay To greet the Lord of

p

mf *p* *f*

rev - 'rence On this, the Lord's own day, On this, . . on this, the Lord's own day!
wor - ship On this, the Lord's own day, On this, . . on this, the Lord's own day!
Heav - en On this, His chos-en day, On this, . . on this, His chos - en day!

mf *p* *f*

fore Him On this, His ho - ly day, On this, . . on this, His ho - ly day!
Heav - en On this, His ho - ly day, On this, . . on this, His ho - ly day!

mf *p* *f*

BLESSED HOME.

Moderato. K. ZÖLLNER.

1. Bless - ed home, how fair thou art! Thou a - lone shalt have my heart, Dear thy
2. Bless - ed home, how fair thou art! Here are joys that ne'er de - part. Here the

1. Bless - ed home, how fair thou art! Thou a - lone shalt have my heart, Dear thy
2. Bless - ed home, how fair thou art! Here are joys that ne'er de - part. Here the

crags and snow-clad mountains, Dear thy crys - tal springs and fountains: Who from
perfumed breeze is blowing, Here the sil - ver streams are flow - ing, Here all

crags and snow-clad mountains, Dear thy crys - tal springs and fountains: Who from
perfumed breeze is blowing, Here the sil - ver streams are flow - ing, Here all

thee would ever part! Blessed home, how fair thou art! Blessed home, how fair thou art!
things delight the heart:—Blessed home, how fair thou art! Blessed home, how fair thou art!

thee would ever part! Blessed home, how fair thou art! Blessed home, how fair thou art!
things delight the heart:—Blessed home, how fair thou art! Blessed home, how fair thou art!

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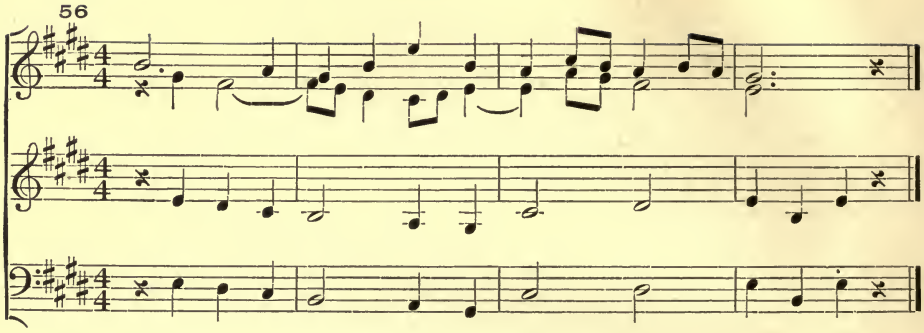

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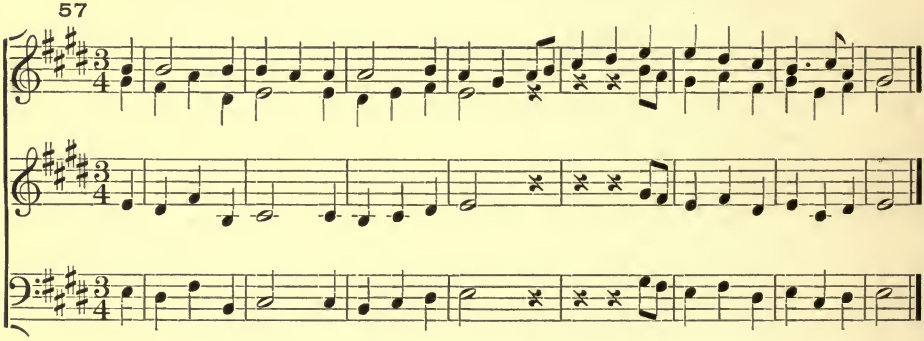

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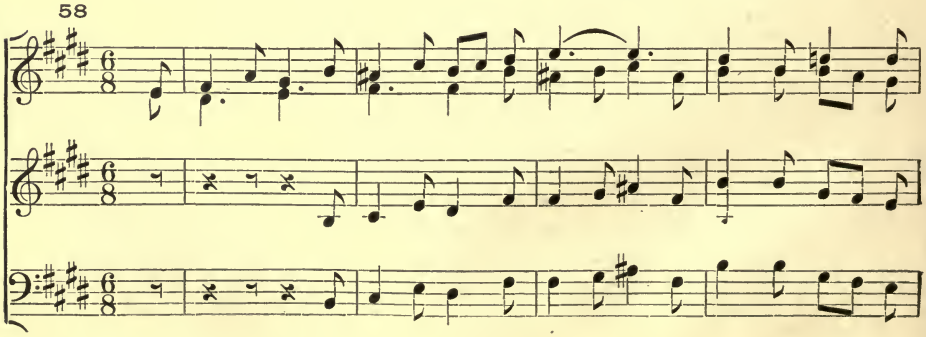

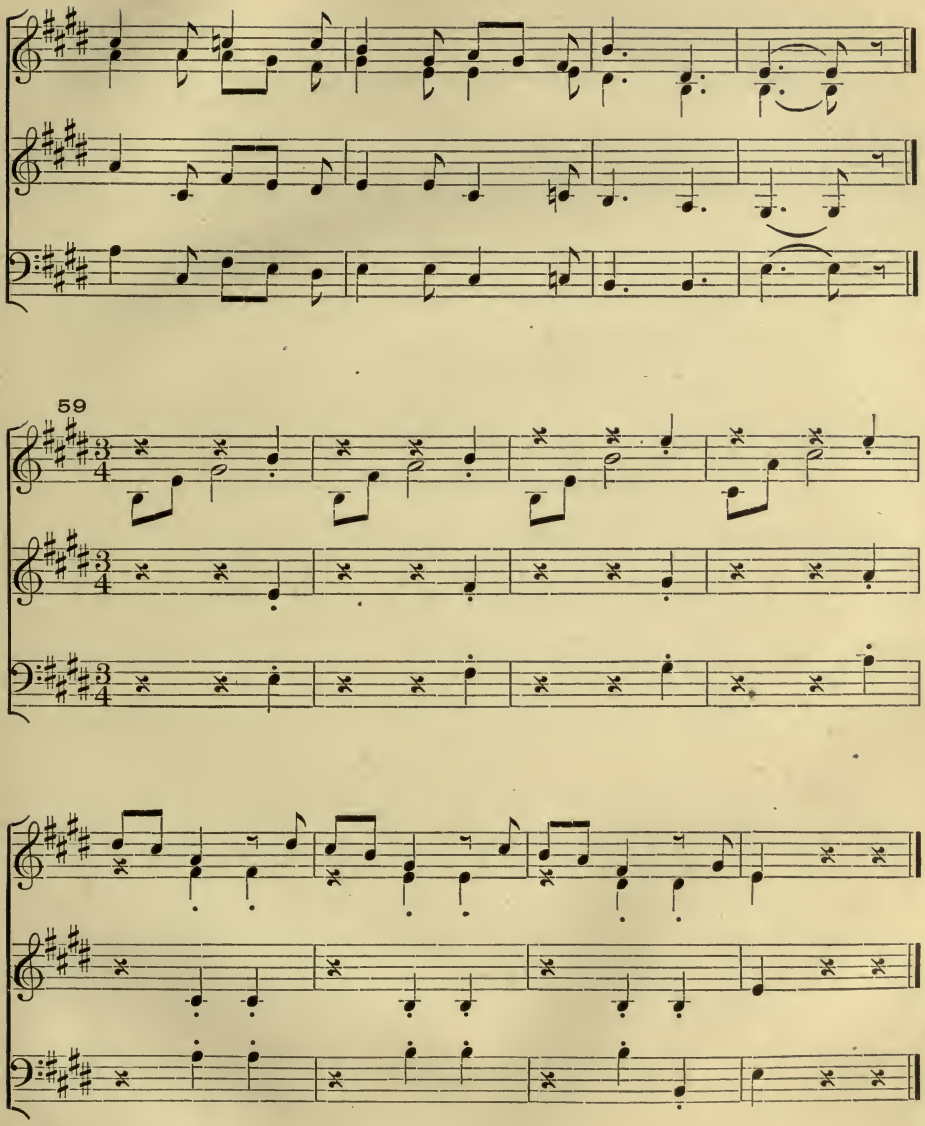
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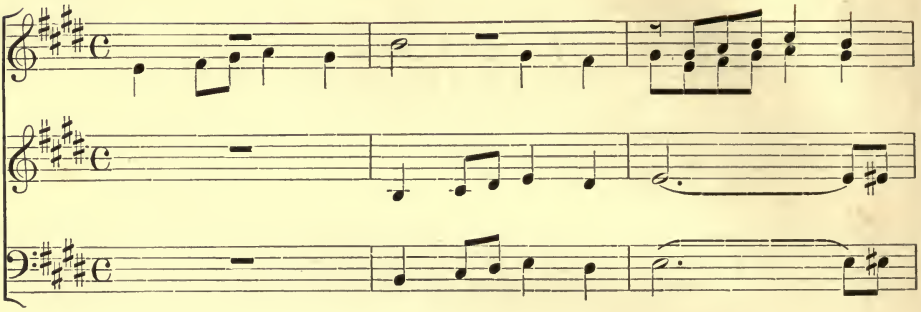

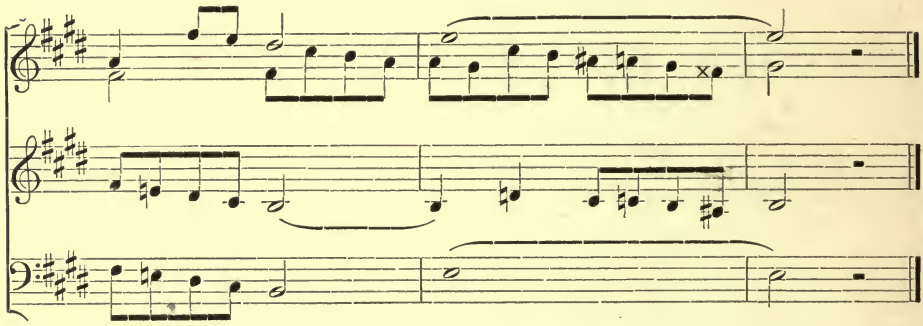

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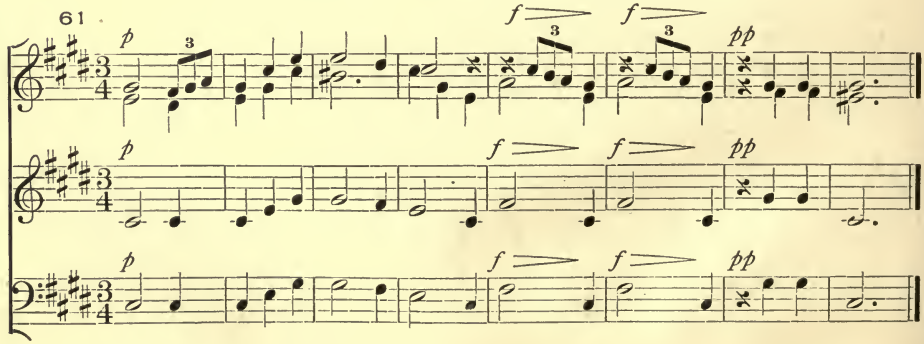
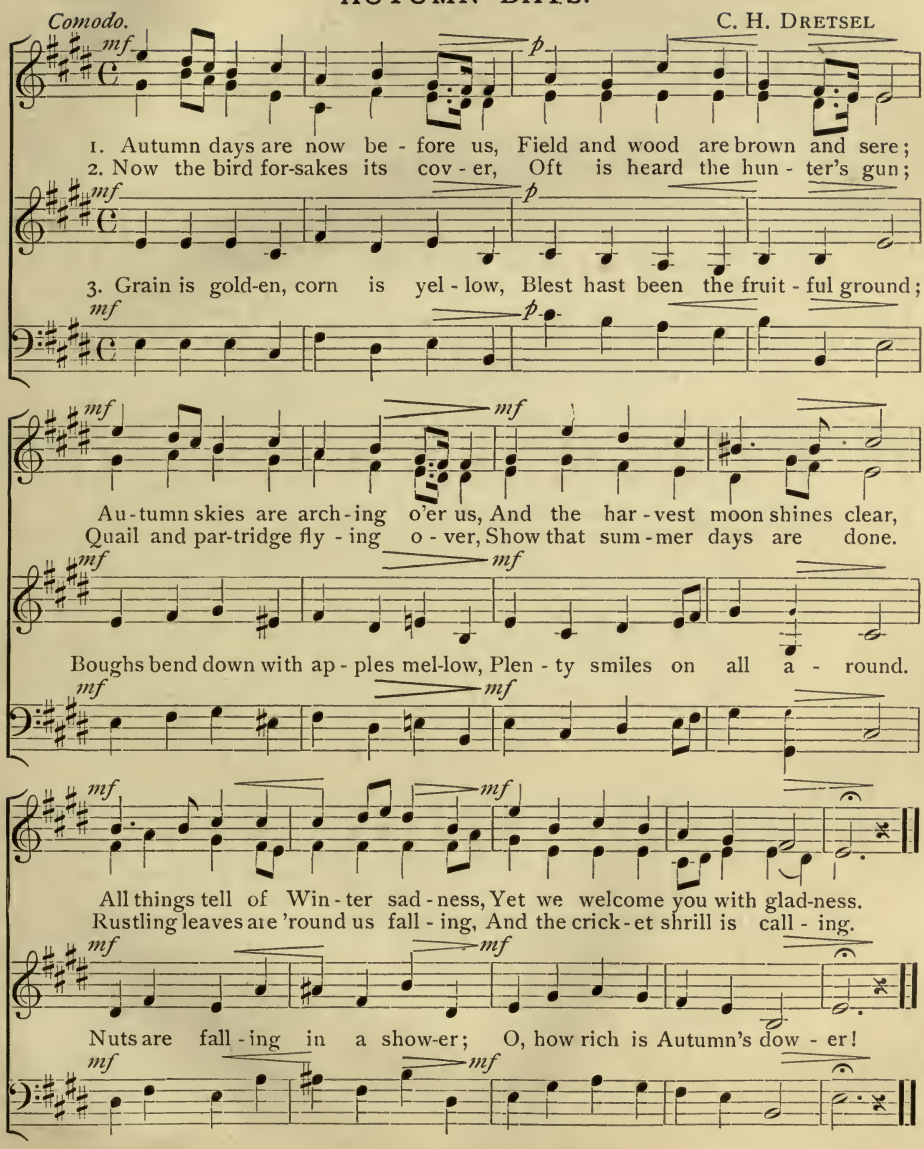


AUTUMN DAYS.


Comodo.
C. H. Dretsel
mf
p
1. Autumn days are now be - fore us, Field and wood are brown and sere;
2. Now the bird for-sakes its cov - er, Oft is heard the hun - ter's gun;
3. Grain is gold-en, corn is yel - low, Blest hast been the fruit - ful ground;
Au - tumn skies are arch - ing o'er us, And the har - vest moon shines clear,
Quail and par-tridge fly - ing o - ver, Show that sum - mer days are done.
Boughs bend down with ap - ples mel-low, Plen - ty smiles on all a - round.
All things tell of Win - ter sad - ness, Yet we welcome you with glad-ness.
Rustling leaves are 'round us fall - ing, And the crick - et shrill is call - ing.
Nuts are fall - ing in a show-er; O, how rich is Autumn's dow - er!

IN THE SWING.

Andante grazioso. B. LUTGEN.

dolce. *pp*

1. Swinging, gai - ly swing-ing, This bright Summer day, . . Birds are blithe-ly
2. All the flowers are bow-ing, Fresh and fair to see; . . And the brook-let

3. Borne as if on pin - ions Toward the a - zure sky, . High o'er earth's do-

rit. *a tempo.* *mf*

sing - ing, Dull care has flown a - way. See the branches bend - ing low,
flow - ing, Laughs out as if in glee. Earth and sky are wondrous fair,
3. O what joy it is to swing,

p

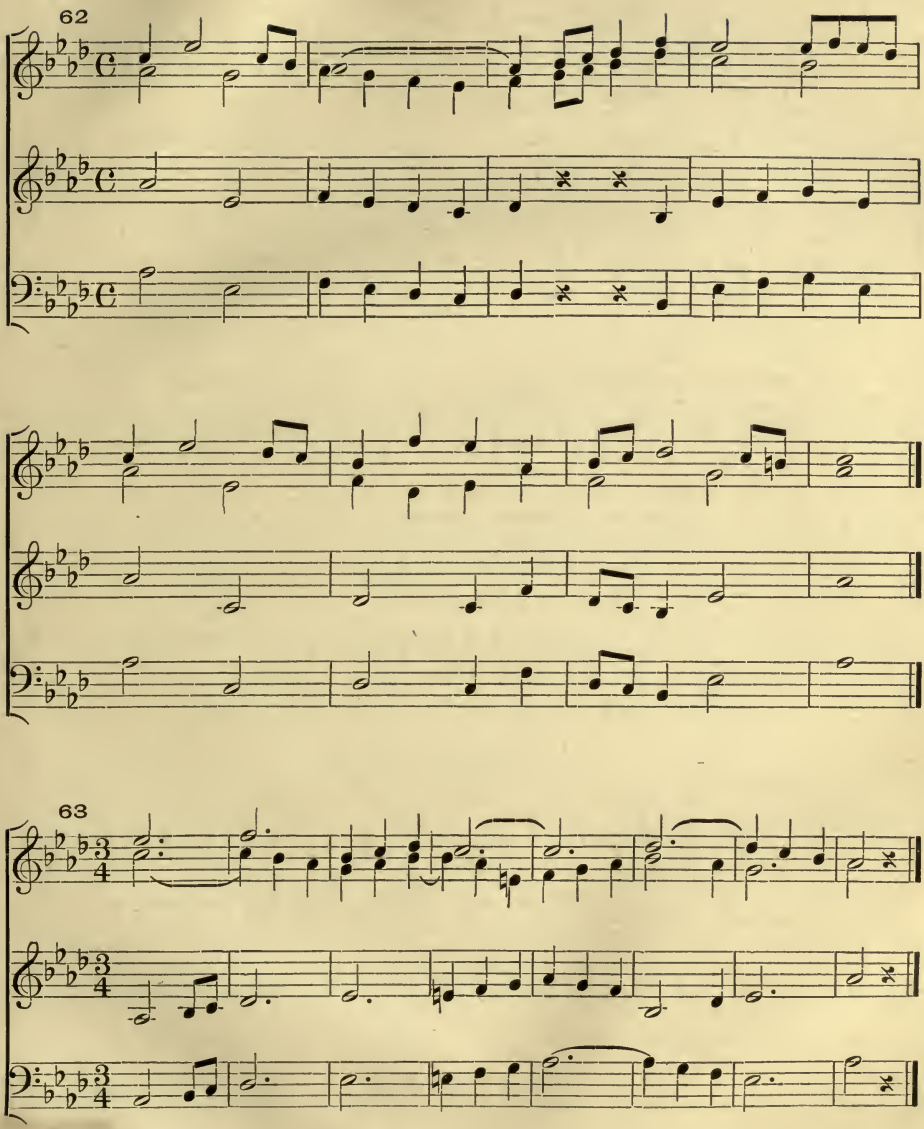
min - ions We al-most seem to fly. 1.2.3. Swing, swing, swing, swing,

p

pp *p* *rit.*

Swaying, swaying to and fro! Who would not be gay On this glad Summer day!
Nev-er was a time so rare,—Who would not be gay On this glad Summer day!
While the happy birdlings sing! Who would not be gay On this glad Summer day!

swing, swing, swing, swing, All is gay On this glad Summer day!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65

VACATION SONG.

Andantino. R. Franz.

mf

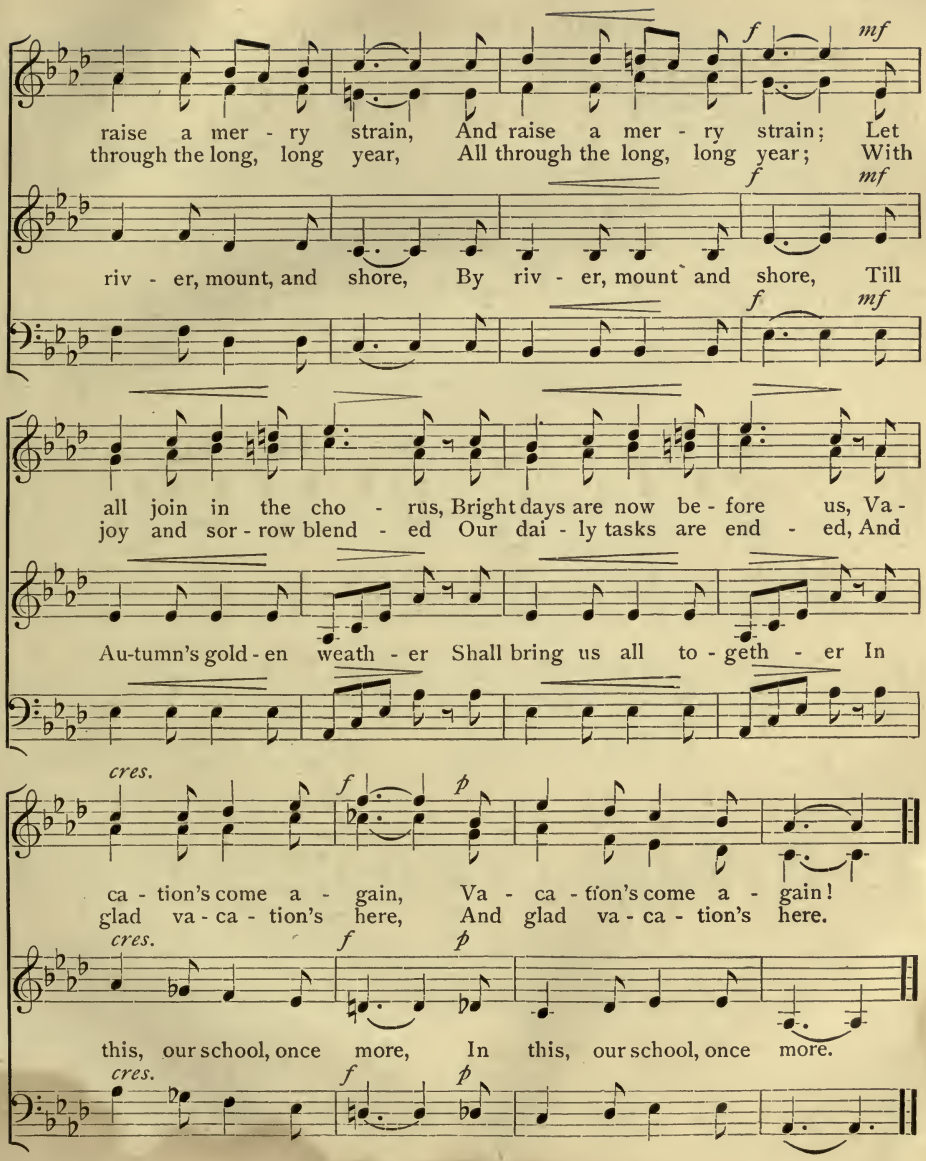
1. With joy be-yond all meas-ure, We hail this day of pleas-ure, And

2. We've worked with firm en-deav-or, With earn-est pur-pose ev-er, All

mf

3. We'll roam the wood-land bow-ers, And speed the hap-py hours By

mf


f
mf
raise a mer - ry strain, And raise a mer - ry strain; Let
through the long, long year, All through the long, long year; With
f
mf
riv - er, mount, and shore, By riv - er, mount and shore, Till
f
mf
all join in the cho - rus, Bright days are now be - fore us, Va -
joy and sor - row blend - ed Our dai - ly tasks are end - ed, And
Au-tumn's gold - en weath - er Shall bring us all to - geth - er In
cres.
f
p
ca - tion's come a - gain, Va - ca - tion's come a - gain!
glad va - ca - tion's here, And glad va - ca - tion's here.
cres.
f
p
this, our school, once more, In this, our school, once more.
cres.
f
p

THE WATER-LILY.

Moderato. GERMAN MELODY.

1. Up - on the lake's broad breast, the lake's broad breast, The li - ly lies at
2. She dreams the hours a - way, the hours a - way, All through the sun - ny
3. O type of calm and rest, of calm and rest, So in - no - cent and

1. Up - on the lake's breast, The li - ly lies at
2. She dreams hours a - way, All through the sun - ny
3. O type of rest, So in - no - cent and

rest, Her pet - als un - clos-ing, In beau - ty re - pos-ing, She
day; But when night's dark shad-ow Rests on wood and mead-ow, She
blest! Like thee I'd be liv - ing, My no - blest work giv-ing, When

rest, Her pet - als un-clos - ing, In beau - ty re - pos - ing, She
day: But when night's dark shadow Dost rest on wood and mead - ow, She
blest! Like thee I'd be liv - ing, My no - blest work giv - ing, When

makes the world more fair, the world more fair, With fragrance pure and rare.
lifts to heaven her face, to heaven her face, In pu - ri - ty and grace.
clouds of care and strife, of care and strife, En-shroud my troub-led life!

makes the world more fair, With fra-grance pure and rare.
lifts to heaven her face, In pu - ri - ty and grace.
clouds of care and strife, En - shroud my trou - bled life!

PART THIRD.—PATRIOTIC SONGS.

AMERICA.

S. F. SMITH. HENRY CAREY.

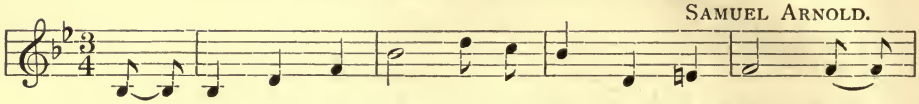
1. My coun - try 't is of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun-try, thee—Land of the no - ble free—
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's

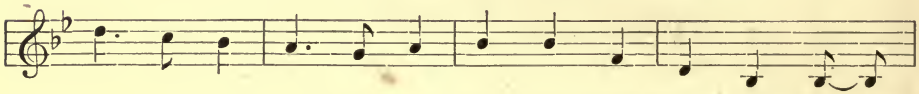
Pil-grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun-tain side, Let free-dom ring!
tem - pled hills: My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho - ly light! Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

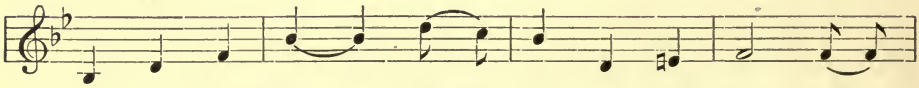
SAMUEL ARNOLD.



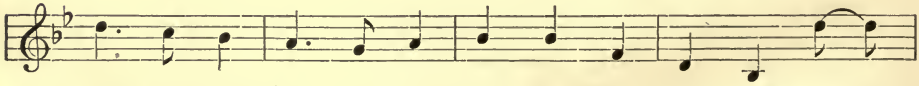
1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mist of the deep. Where the
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing - ly swore, Mid the
4. Oh! thus be it ev - er, when free-men shall stand, Be -



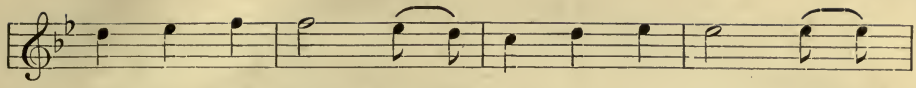
proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleaming? Whose broad
foe's haught-y host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is
hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A
tween our lov'd home and the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with



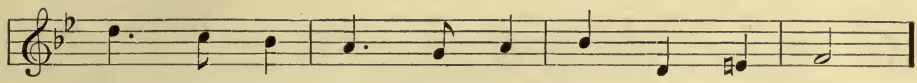
stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the
that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it
home and a coun - try they'd leave us no more? Their
vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n-res - cued land, Praise the



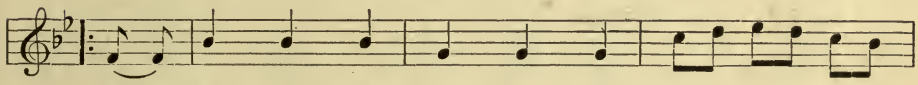
ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing! And the
fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it
blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion; No
Power that hath made and pre-serv'd us a na - tion! Then



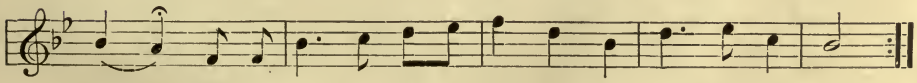
rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Gave
catch - es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam; In full
ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave From the
con - quer we must, when our cause it is just; And



proof thro' the night that our flag was still there:
glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream;
ter - ror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;
this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"



Oh! say does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet
'T is the star - span - gled ban - ner, oh! long may it
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall



wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
wave, While the land of the free, is the home of the brave!

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

HAIL COLUMBIA!

FYLES.

Maestoso.

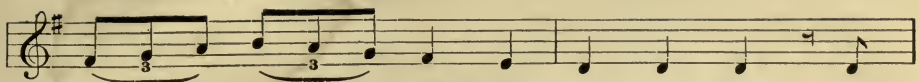
1. Hail, Co - lum - bia! hap - py land!
2. Im - mor - tal pa - triots, rise once more! De -
3. Sound, sound the trump of fame!
4. Be - hold the chief, who now com - mands, Once

Hail! ye he - roes heav'n - born band! Who
fend your rights, de - fend your shore; Let
Let . . . Wash - ing - ton's great name
more to serve his coun - try stands,— The

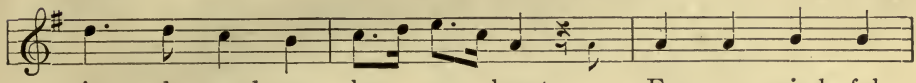
fought and bled in Free - dom's cause, Who
no rude foe, with im - pious hand, Let
Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause!
rock on which the storm will beat! The

fought and bled in Free - dom's cause, And
no rude foe, with im - pious hand, In -
Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause! Let
rock on which the storm will beat! But

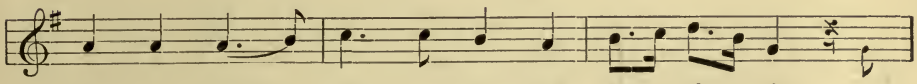
when the storm of war was gone En -
vade the shrine where sa - cred lies, Of
ev - 'ry clime to Free - dom dear, . .
arm'd in vir - tue, firm and true, His



joyed the peace your val - or won, Let
toil and blood the well - earned prize, While
Lis - - ten with a joy - ful . ear; With
hopes are fixed on heaven and you! When

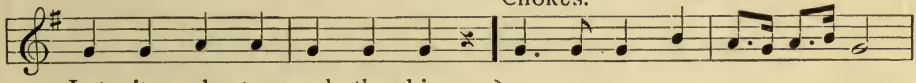


in - de - pend-ence be our boast, Ev - er mind - ful
of - f'ring peace, sin - cere and just, In heav'n we place a
e - qual skill, with stead - y power, He gov - erns in the
hope was sink - ing in dis - may, When gloom ob - scured Co -

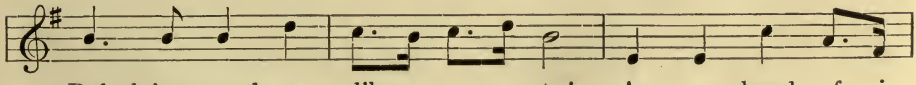


what it cost, Ev - er grate - ful for the prize,
man - ly trust, That truth and jus - tice shall pre - vail, And
fear - ful hour Of hor - rid war, or guides with ease The
lum - bia's day, His stead - y mind, from chang - es free, Re -

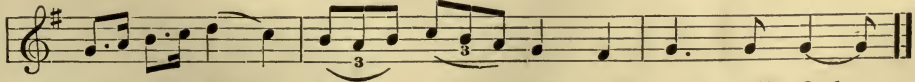
CHORUS.



Let its al - tar reach the skies. 1.
ev - 'ry scheme of bond-age fail. 2.
hap-pier times of hon - est peace. 3.
solved on death, or lib - er - ty. 4.
} Firm, u-nit - ed, let us be,



Ral - lying round our lib - er - ty! As a band of



broth-ers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

JOSEPH HOPKINSON.

COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

Maestoso. Words and melody by DAVID T. SHAW.

1. O Co - lum - bia! the gem of the o - cean, The
2. When war winged its wide des - o - la - tion, And

home of the brave and the free, The shrine of each patriot's de-votion, A
threatened the land to de - form, The ark then of freedom's foundation, Co -

world of-fers hom-age to thee. Thy man-dates make he - roes as -
lum-bia, rode safe thro' the storm; With her gar - lands of vic-t'ry a -

sem - ble, When lib - er - ty's form stands in view, Thy
round her, When so proud-ly she bore her brave crew, With her

ban-ners make tyr-an-ny tremble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue.
flag proudly floating before her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue.

CHORUS.

When borne by the Red, White and Blue, When borne by the Red, White and
The boast of the Red, White and Blue, The boast of the Red, White and

Blue, Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny
Blue, With her flag proud - ly float - ing be -

trem - ble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue!
fore her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue!

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Words by Frank L. Stanton.

OLD FLAG FOREVER.

Music by Leila France

Maestoso—not too fast.

1. She's up there— Old Glo - ry— where light-nings are sped: She .
2. She's up there— Old glo - ry— how bright the stars stream! And the

daz-zles the na- tions with rip-ples of red; And she'll *wave* o'er us
stripes like red sig-nals of lib- er - ty gleam! And we *dare* for her

rit. *a tempo.*

liv- ing, or droop o'er us dead— The . flag of our coun-try for-ev - er.
liv- ing, or dream the last dream 'Neath the flag of our coun-try for-ev - er.

CHORUS *a little faster.*

mf

She's up there—Old Glo - ry— No ty - rant-dealt scars—No blur on her

rit. *a tempo.* *mf* *f*

bright - ness— no stain on her stars! The . *brave* blood of he-roes hath

slow and with expression.

p rit. *a tempo.* *f*

crim-soned her bars—She's the flag of our coun - try for - ev - er!

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